The Fresno Morning Republican.

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CHECKED BY DEBATE

Slow Progress Made on the Tariff Bill.

MORGAN CALLED TO ORDER

For Criticising the Inaction of the House of Representatives—Adjournment Till Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Progress on the tariff bill in the senate was checked today, the plate-glass paragraphs proving a source of controversy lasting throughout the day. As a result little more than a page of the bill was disposed of.

The finance committee succeeded without difficulty in resisting proposed amendments from Democratic members of the committee, although each amendment was debated at great length.

An exciting incident occurred during the afternoon when Senator Morgan was called to order by Mr. Callinger, who was temporarily in the chair for severely criticising the inaction of the house of representatives. Mr. Morgan declared that the speaker of the house was enforcing an automatic trap door rule by which representatives were assembled and dispersed, and he characterized this action as an outrage against popular rights. Mr. Frye of Maine first gave warning that a protest would be made against criticisms of the other house, when Mr. Morgan vehemently repeated his criticisms. Mr. Hale of Maine made a point of order against him. The temporary presiding officer directed Mr. Morgan to resume his seat and then ruled that he was out of order.

The Alabama senator, somewhat chagrined, was about to appeal from the decision, when Mr. Hale withdrew his point of order and further friction was avoided. Mr. Morgan resumed his criticisms during the tariff debate and made the point that congress was not now in session in accordance with the constitution, the house having vacated its functions.

After a sharp contest with the tariff leaders Mr. Quay succeeded in carrying a motion to adjourn over the Decoration Day celebration on Monday.

The debate on plate glass and the existence of a trust became protracted. Mr. Jones read a number of letters complaining of the methods of the Pittsburg company, and he declared emphatically that the action of that company was un-American and outrageous.

Mr. Aldrich defended the rates of the bill. It was not true, he said, that the rates on plate glass were to be increased as asserted by Mr. Jones, or that plate glass was an article of necessity to the common people. Plate glass was not an article of general use by the common people.

The changes proposed were simply a rearrangement of the rates in the Wilson and McKinley acts. The senator from Arkansas (Jones) had taken one of the items and rung the changes on that item as though it applied to all of them. Commenting on Mr. Jones' statement that the Pittsburg glass company was the largest of its kind in the world, Mr. Aldrich declared that this was an evidence of American energy and enterprise and was no cause for raising or lowering duties.

Mr. Lindsay asked if the existence of a trust to control the trade was not a good reason for withholding protection. "I deny most emphatically," Mr. Aldrich replied, "that there is any combination to control prices or to limit production or to do anything else that is generally understood as a restraint of trade."

Mr. Vest pointed out what he considered a peculiar feature of the readjustment, that the rates were increased on the grades in common use and decreased on grades used by the favored class. Mr. Caffery of Louisiana spoke against the committee rates.

Mr. Chilton of Texas spoke against the committee rates.

The debate on Mr. Jones' amendment to the plate glass schedule lasted over two hours, and then, on a yes and nay vote, the amendment was defeated by 21 to 29.

The vote was a party one, the Democrats for and the Republicans against the amendment. Messrs. Heitfeld, Kyle and Pettigrew voted with the Democrats and Mr. Jones of Nevada with the Republicans.

Mr. Quay proposed at this point that the understanding be reached as to the adjourning over Monday, when Decoration Day will be celebrated.

Mr. Gorman added his approval to the fair way in which the Democratic side was allowing the bill to proceed.

Mr. Aldrich answered that he felt bound to urge the tariff bill at every possible hour, and he did not approve the loss of Monday for debate.

Mr. Frye of Maine said that the highest exhibition of patriotism on the part of the senate would be to remain in session Monday, and he believed every Union soldier would approve this course.

Mr. Morgan began to speak on the desirability of encouraging the patriotic spirit of the people, for, he said, we were not through with our wars and we would have need of all the patriotic impulses of our people.

Mr. Morgan then diverged to a severe criticism of the inaction of the house of representatives which speedily brought protests and threatened a serious contest. He enumerated the important measures passed by the senate and unacted upon in the house owing to the failure to appoint house committees. It had come to the point, he said, when the representatives of the people in the other house were convened and dispersed by an automatic resolution, which worked like a door, opening and closing to the representatives of the people.

Grant Not in the Gambling Scheme.

LOS ANGELES, May 29.—The *Times* will tomorrow say that it has received from authentic and absolutely reliable sources a complete and satisfactory refutation of the rumor concerning the alleged Tia Juana gambling concession to Jesse Grant. This rumor has received a good deal of publicity at the hands of the eastern press. The *Times* will say that Mr. Grant has been at no time in any way connected with the land grant scheme which is to have a huge gambling and lottery concern for one of its main features.

Crushed by a Heavy Wagon.

SACRAMENTO, May 29.—This afternoon about 3 o'clock James Hyde, who is employed by Street Contractor Hughes, fell from his wagon while driving in front of the county hospital. The wheels of the wagon, which is a four-horse affair and quite heavy, passed over his body, fracturing several ribs and breaking one shoulder. Hyde died a very few minutes after the fall. He is said to have been intoxicated and was unable to recover himself when about to fall.

TURKEY SUSPICIOUS.

Makes Inquiries Regarding the New United States Minister.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Certain inquiries that have been propounded by the Turkish government as to the record of Dr. Angell, who has been appointed successor to Mr. Terrell as minister to Turkey, have led to the erroneous conclusion that formal objection has been made to the minister, or in other words that our government has been informed that Dr. Angell is persona non grata.

The state department denies that the porte has objected to Dr. Angell, stating, however, that certain inquiries have been made regarding his connection with some religious organization which the porte suspects of peculiar antipathy to the Mohammedan faith. The state department does not question the right of any country to decline to receive an obnoxious minister; in fact the precedents on that point are in one direction in our diplomatic history, furnishing some strong instances of the assertion of the right.

Explanations have been made to the Turkish minister here, Mustafa Bey, that in the opinion of the state department will satisfy the Turkish government as to the minister's fitness for the post and his acceptability to the Turks.

Dr. Angell has taken passage from New York for June 11th, and if he fails to carry out the engagement it will be only because the state department's explations are regarded as insufficient by the Turkish government.

ANSWER TO DURRANT.

Attorney Fitzgerald Files His Reply to the Appeal.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Attorney General Fitzgerald filed his reply brief to Theodore Durrant's last appeal in the supreme court today. He disposes of the matter in very few words, merely stating that the sentence was in accordance with the law, and that in refusing Durrant's application for a continuance the court merely exercised its discretion. Regarding the contention that confinement in San Quentin pending execution was a second punishment, he insists it was simply a provision for the detention of the prisoner pending his execution. Despite the fact that in the ordinary course of procedure the appeal would not be heard until the July term, it will not interfere with the execution, the supreme court having already held that such appeals do not block the course of law.

SCORE ONE FOR FRESNO

"REPUBLICANS" WIN THE LOS ANGELES GAME.

Best Game Ever Witnessed on the Grounds—Brittain's Double Play the Feature.

LOS ANGELES, May 29.—The baseball team from Fresno defeated the Los Angeles team at Athletic Park by a score of 6 to 5. The game was one of the best ever played on the local grounds. Neither side scored until the third inning, when the Fresno boys got one run.

In the seventh inning each side scored two, and in the eighth one apiece. The score was 3 to 1 in favor of Fresno when the home team went to the bat in the ninth, and when the side went out it had scored two runs more on fast and furious playing.

The Fresno boys called out two in their half, however, and so won the game. The pitching of Bentley for the home team and McCarthy for the Fresnos was about a standoff, both men being in fine trim.

The errors were six for Los Angeles and three for Fresno.

McCarthy struck out seven men and Bentley three.

A double play by Brittan of Fresno on third, unassisted, was a feature.

Hastings Murder Trial.

LOS ANGELES, May 29.—There was no lack of sensational testimony in the Hastings murder trial today. Two women, one with a boy, swore that on applying to Hastings for electric treatment for the boy they were told by Hastings that he had so many women patients on whom he performed abortions with such profit that he could not afford to administer electric treatment to boys or men. The women who thus swore are Mrs. Madeline Martin and Mrs. E. Hundig, at 521 West Seventh street.

Unemployed Leaving Butte.

BUTTE, Mont., May 29.—As a result of the organization of the citizens' committee this town has been quiet since the adjournment of last nights' meeting. The idle and criminal element is leaving the city in scunds. The committee is working quietly and effectively. Men known to be crooks have been notified to leave and will trouble the place no more.

Two Years for Burglary.

LOS ANGELES, May 29.—This afternoon John C. Markle, one of the men who bound and gagged Miss Gamage and attempted to rob the safe in the office of Poindexter & Wadsworth Thursday afternoon, appeared before Judge York of the superior court and pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary. It was pronounced burglary in the second degree and Markle was sentenced to two years at Folsom.

Rich Dirt at Randsburg.

RANDSBURG, Cal., May 29.—The rich strike made a week ago today in the Kinyon mine continues to increase in richness. The pay streak holds almost a uniform width of three and one-half feet, and over eighty sacks of the rich rock have been taken out during the week. Most of the rock will produce $1 per ounce, and conservative miners estimate the entire lot will run $16,000 per ton.

Green-Needham Match.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29. — George Green (young Corbett) of this city has signed articles of agreement for a fight with Danny Needham, to take place before Brady's new eastern club on a time in July, and today sent them East for Needham to sign.

A SAN QUENTIN MUTINY

Desperate Fight Between Convicts and Guards.

DUNGEON WALLS TORN DOWN

Twenty Hardened Criminals Will Be Transferred to Folsom Prison.

SAN QUENTIN, May 29.—Nine rifle shots fired this afternoon into the corridor of the "dungeons" formed the prelude to a short but desperate hand-to-hand fight between seventy of the most dangerous convicts in San Quentin prison and fifteen of Warden Hale's guards. One of the guards had his head cut open with a brick and a number of the convicts were pretty roughly handled, but nobody was killed or even seriously hurt.

The convicts had dug their way out of their cells, had barricaded the entrance to their place of confinement with fourteen heavy iron cell doors, re-enforced with a sack of balls and chains, and had torn down the brick partition between the cells and provided themselves with weapons in the shape of bricks and chains. The "dungeons" where today's trouble occurred are situated under the old hospital and consist of fourteen big cells, seven on each side of a corridor. The partitions between the cells are of brick, as are the pillars in front to which are attached the heavy iron door. At the entrance of the corridor is a massive iron gateway, inside of which is a heavy wooden door.

Howling like hyenas, they stormed the door with broken chairs, hammered it with bricks torn from the sides of their cells and threw themselves against it with all the fury of wild beasts. The door creaked and bent before their human battering and it seemed that it would fall.

The iron door bent before them. The captain of the guard decided that the moment for action had come.

"Make ready," he called to the sharpshooters.

But the men behind the door were now almost hysterical with fury. They seemed more like enraged animals of the menageries at the bars of their cage than human beings.

"Fire," yelled the captain of the guard.

The fusillade belched forth from the wall, and between the cracks of the rifles the sound of the bullets could be heard as they struck the door of the corridor, and the convicts retreated rapidly before them. They were not yet conquered, however, for when the iron door leading to the dungeon was opened for the purpose of ascertaining whether any of the convicts had been killed the felons rushed at the guards and had to be beaten back with pick handles before they would submit. Even then, with the rifles aimed at them from the walls and the Gatling guns trained on them from the hillside just beyond, the desperate men like savage, but cowed bulldogs, cursed their keepers and vowed vengeance as they were driven to their cells.

The great revolt, however, is far from being broken. The 720 men who refused to work in the jute mill seem to grow more aggressive under punishment. Warden Hale's policy is to starve the convicts into absolute submission and then starve them for punishment. He has ordered the officers not to flog the convicts.

All of tonight the 720 mutinous convicts keep up the yells and shrieks that have made life at the prison hideous since the rebellion. The outside convicts have been detected in a number of cases in the act of passing bread and opium to their doubly incarcerated fellows. They are in sympathy with them and will help to stand the siege.

Those in durance show no signs of weakening and the prospect grows more serious every hour. General R. H. Warfield called on Warden Hale today and informed him that the militia was in readiness to respond to a call at any time. Hale said that for the present his guards could handle the malcontents.

Before any further steps are taken in the way of inducing the convicts to return to work twenty of the worst men are to be transferred to Folsom. This, it is expected, will have a salutary effect, as the prison-scarred veteran has a wholesome dread of that home of hard work and rigid discipline. No extra guards have as yet been put on, but those on duty now are working double shifts and if the trouble continues reinforcements will be necessary.

THE WHEELING TESTED.

Will Be Ready for Delivery in Two Weeks.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—The four-hour official trial run of the gunboat Wheeling took place today, back and forth over a twelve-mile course in the bay, and at the finish her maneuvering powers were thoroughly tested. She ran the four hours at 231.4 revolutions per minute, with a steam pressure of 180 pounds, which gave a speed of 12.75 knots per hour. Everything worked satisfactorily, her performance being even more creditable than her sister ship, the Marietta, less coal per hour being required and the engine and fire-rooms cooler. This difference is due to the dissimilarity of boilers used in the two vessels, those in the Marietta being of the Babcock-Wilcox and in the Wheeling of the ordinary Scotch type. The boiler power in both vessels is slightly in excess of the capacity of the engines for using the steam generated, so that no trouble would be experienced in working the engines to their full power at any time.

The Wheeling will be ready for delivery to the government in two weeks and the Marietta in three weeks from this date, when they will go to the Mare Island navy yard to be masted and to receive their batteries, boats and equipments.

Robber Parker Defiant.

FLAGSTAFF, A. T., May 29.—Parker, the train robber and desperado, was taken to Prescott this afternoon by Sheriffs Ruffner and Cameron. He has recovered from his eighteen days' hardship in eluding the officers and shows his former defiance of his custodians. There is now no probability that Parker will be lynched by the people of Prescott, but his case will come up for trial next month if he does not elude the vigilance of the officers.

A Shed Burned.

A shed on the premises of Mrs. Burns, who resides on M street, near Fresno, was destroyed by fire shortly before 9 o'clock last evening. The department prevented the blaze from spreading to the adjoining buildings. The loss was small. The fire started in the hay, but its origin is not known.

MONEY WOULD BE BETTER.

Information Concerning the Relief of Sufferers in India.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Senator Chandler has received a letter from George A. Kittredge concerning the proposed relief expedition for India. Mr. Kittredge spent many years in India and says from his knowledge of the conditions the proposed expedition of corn and wheat will be impracticable, and says there is no organization in India for the distribution of food and that the famine districts are scattered from the Madras presidency at the south to the Punjab on the north. "It will be almost impossible," he says, "to divide a large quantity of grain among the needy. The grain will go to India in bulk, but there are no elevators there or other means of receiving it in that form. It must be put into bags; the bags must be bought and the grain filled in the bags on board the steamer. Apart from the expense of the bags, I do not see how the bags could be filled in that climate in the hold of the steamer. The authorities in Calcutta have forbidden the receipt of flour ground at flour mills at Bombay for fear of spreading the plague."

He suggests that if contributions are sent in the form of money, it would be distributed in a manner to the best of some use to the suffering people in India.

A SWINDLER NAILED.

Mortgaged Property Which Belonged to Another.

LOS ANGELES, May 29.—A few days ago A. E. Davis, a recent arrival here, obtained a loan of $1000 from the Columbia Savings Bank of this city. He gave as security a piece of property located in the western part of the city and valued at about $2500.

Mr. Green, the former owner of the property, was telegraphed to. In reply he stated that he had never sold the property, he had been paying taxes on it since 1887, and that he still had the deeds and still owned the property.

Davis, when questioned, denied knowledge of the transaction and claimed he knew nothing of Green. His wife, however, said that they had been intimate with Green, who had been a customer at their restaurant.

Last night Davis was arrested. He at once turned over $240 of the $1000 that he had borrowed, and was locked up. A complaint was sworn out late this afternoon.

DURRANT AND WORDEN

GOVERNOR BUDD WILL DECIDE THEIR CASES MONDAY.

He Will Receive a Committee From the American Railway Union Today.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., May 29.—Governor Budd has set tomorrow (Sunday) morning at 10 o'clock as the time for hearing a committee from the American Railway Union, which has declared that it had a few words to say in behalf of Salter D. Worden, the condemned murderer, who is under sentence to be hanged at Folsom on June 4th.

On last Wednesday the American Union forwarded to Governor Budd a communication in which it stated that it was prepared to produce six affidavits from persons who were called upon the day after the wreck at Two Mile trestle, and who were asked by certain persons for money to enable them to get out of the country and that Worden was not one of the persons; that they could produce a confession of the guilty parties. The communication was signed by Harry A. Knox and George J. Crossley. This morning the Governor received a telegram from Crossley asking him when he would meet the committee from the A.R.U. The Governor immediately sent back word:

"In my office at Sacramento tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Shall determine action within twenty-four hours thereafter. Further delay impossible."

The Governor has caused it to be announced that the meeting with the A.R.U. committee in his office tomorrow morning will be public.

The governor has again changed his mind and will not make an announcement of his decision in the Durrant case before tomorrow or Monday.

Fruit and Grain Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—The following are prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange. Jobbing:

DRIED FRUIT.

Apricots—Fancy Moorparks, 12½c; choice do, 11½c; fancy do, 9c; choice, 8c; standard, 6½c; prime, 5½c.

Apples—Evaporated, 5½c; sun dried, 2¾.

Peaches—Fancy, 6½c; choice, 5½c; standard, 4½c; prime, 4c; pealed in boxes, 10½c.

Pears—Fancy halves, 6c; fancy quarters, 5c; choice, 3½c; standard, 2½c; prime, 2c.

Plums—Pitted, 4c; unpitted, 1½c.

Prunes—Four sizes, 2½@2¾c.

Nectarines—Fancy 5½c, choice 4½c, standard 4c.

Figs—Choice white 3c, do black 4c, fancy white figs in 10-lb boxes 65@70c.

Raisins—Jobbing prices: In sacks or 50-lb boxes—Four-crown, loose, 5¾c per pound; 3-crown, 4½c; 2-crown, 3½c; seedless Sultanas, 5¾c; seedless Muscatels, 4½c.

In 20-lb boxes—3-crown London layers, $1.15 per box; clusters, $1.60; Dehesia clusters, $2.50; Imperial clusters, $2.55.

GRAIN.

Wheat—Weak; December, $1.21¾.

No barley.

Corn—Large yellow, $1@1.03¾.

Bran—California, $15@15.50 per ton.

Decoration Day Exercises.

Memorial Day will be fittingly celebrated by the veterans in this city today and tomorrow. Memorial exercises will be held in the old high school building tonight, at which Rev. George C. Gifith of Fowler will deliver the sermon. Monday morning at 8 o'clock exercises will be held in the G. A. R. Hall, Edgerly block, after which the veterans, the Women's Relief Corps and the Ladies of the G.A.R. will proceed to the cemetery and decorate the graves of the dead soldiers.

Fabian Not In Town.

Some person with an unhobodied imagination started the rumor yesterday that Prof. Fabian had returned to Fresno. The professor has not returned and will not return—at least not to stay. His friends here say he has left few unpaid bills and that he will settle them when he gets money. They do not know when he will get the money, however. No person could be found yesterday who had seen Fabian in town.

R. Altenburger came down from Madera last evening.

OPERATING OPENLY.

The Chinese Lotteries Are Running Again.

OFFICERS DIFFER AS TO DUTY.

Marshal Woy Doesn't Think He Should Take the Lead in Raids.

The lotteries in Chinatown are now running as merrily as ever, in open defiance of the law and the recent declaration of Marshal Woy that he would close them. The names of the companies which are running are the Fook Mon Chong, Hong On, Red Head, Wing On, Shan Fook, On Tai, Quong Mon Tai, Sing Fook and Hung Fook. Two of the old companies, the Fook Tai and Chong Fook, have not reopened.

The drawings take place at hours publicly announced, and the slips of paper containing the results are freely distributed among the agencies. The sale of tickets is not conducted with much secrecy, and in some of the stores the books of tickets are kept in plain view on the counters. White people whom the Chinamen are satisfied are not in collusion with the officers can purchase tickets. Of course when the sales are made the agents are careful that no officer witnesses the illegal transaction.

The Chinamen seem to have little fear of the edict of Marshal Woy that they would have to suspend operations. It was only for a few days that they ceased business. Then the lotteries began having secret drawings, and continued growing bolder until now, when they are again in full blast. It is deplorable that the law is not enforced against these offenders. However great the obstacles are, there can be no question that with proper efforts the Chinese could be prevented from so openly defying it. It has been demonstrated heretofore that the lotteries can be reduced to doing business on such a small basis as to make it unprofitable. If they were compelled to continue to operate on such a limited basis, they would soon be driven out of business.

The reason that the lotteries have been permitted to break out afresh this time seems to be a difference of opinion between Marshal Woy and members of the police force as to what their duties are. When the city trustees instructed Mr. Woy a few weeks ago to close the illegal games, he announced that he would do so. He would institute an active crusade against them by arresting every violator of the law at every opportunity, and would continue on this line until he accomplished his purpose.

The Marshal gave instructions to the policemen on the Chinatown beat to keep a close watch on the lotteries, and to execute the wishes of the Board of Trustees. Mr. Woy in fact turned everything over to the policemen, and did not give the matter his personal attention. The policemen on duty in Chinatown during May have been Gue Anderson and W. B. Parker.

Marshal Woy, it was claimed, was notified that the lotteries were running again, he having not been in Chinatown for several days. The games had been "spotted," which means that the necessary evidence had been procured. Mr. Woy told the officers to go ahead and raid the places in which the lotteries were held.

The officers, however, have not felt that they could proceed in the matter. They think that the marshal, who is chief of police, should take the lead in the raids. There is considerable responsibility attached to making one of these invasions of private property, and the officers consider that it is the duty of their chief to direct the raids. A raid requires the co-operation of several officers, and one policeman has no right to invite an officer from another beat to assist. The chief alone has the authority to direct patrolmen in their work.

The officers think Marshal Woy should take the initiative in proceeding against the lotteries, and their stand seems to be the correct one. He is their chief, and should take charge of such matters.

When seen by a REPUBLICAN reporter yesterday the marshal denied that he had been notified of the reopening of the lotteries. He has the whole town to cover, and cannot devote much time to any special quarter. If the lotteries were running in full blast again, Mr. Woy said he didn't know it. He expressed his desire to enforce the law, but did not think it his duty to take the lead as maintained by the policemen. The marshal declared that if the games were being conducted openly again and the officers on the beat were aware of the fact, they were not performing their duty. Mr. Woy reiterated that he thought the policemen should take the necessary steps without his special direction.

Pure Food Meeting.

STOCKTON, May 29.—The pure food meeting was held at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon at the hall of the Industrial Institute in the Salz building, and was quite well attended by farmers, for whose special benefit the session was called. Professor Jaffa of Berkeley delivered a lecture on the best food for cattle, after which Milk Inspector Dockery of San Francisco spoke briefly. He urged co-operation of the people of the interior for the enforcement of the pure food laws of the state, and also the establishment of a state bureau for the inspection of food. He gave the people of this city an assurance that the San Francisco health department would co-operate with them in any matter that they might undertake for the advancement of pure food.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 29. — Today's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $251,993,500; gold reserve, $144,261,249.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KUTNER-GOLDSTEIN COMPANY.

THE BEST ENLARGED PICTURES

Ever seen on the Coast and

2134 Given Away

In 3 weeks by Kutner-Goldstein Co. Free of Charge.

The last week of the greatest offer ever heard of in California. With every purchase of $2 or more an order is given on D. J. Halloran & Co. for a bust Crayon Portrait, actual value $5. This is a Free Gift from us to our customers, so don't miss it. To avoid delay bring your photos along. Remember positively the last week.

GREAT SHOE SALE.

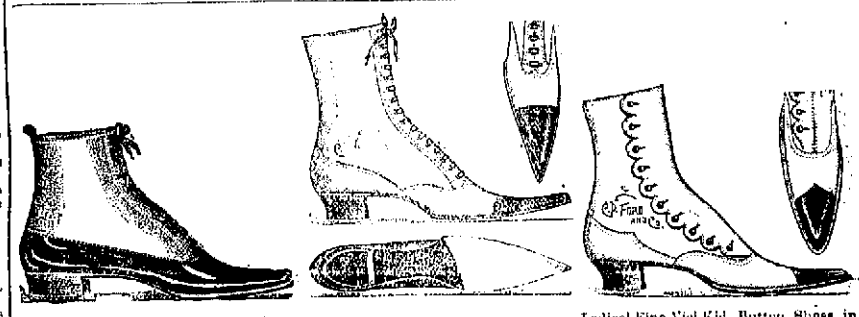
For this Entire week we mean to double our shoe business.

OUR PRICES TALK FOR THEMSELVES.

Men's Satin Calf, lacing or congress Shoes, in square or London toes, regular price $2 a pair, for this sale at..... $1.25

Men's Fine Oxblood Needle Toe Lacing Shoes, hand sewed, regular prices $4 and $5 a pair, for this sale at..... $3.50

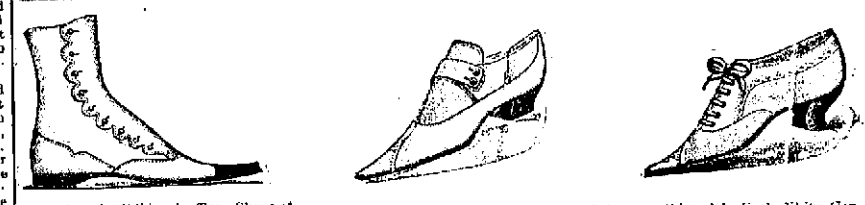
Men's Fine Calf Lacing or Congress Shoes, in all the newest toes, our regular $3 shoe, for this sale, a pair, at..... $2.50



Gentlemen's Oxblood and Chocolate Lacing Calf Shoes, in all the latest toes, our regular $3 shoe, for this sale, a pair, at..... $2.50

Ladies' Vici Kid Lacing Shoes, in the newest toes, our regular $3 shoe, for this sale, a pair, at $2.50

Ladies' Fine Vici Kid Button Shoes, in narrow square or needle toes, elegant value at $3, for this sale, a pair, at..... $2.50



Misses' and Children's Tan Shoes at great reductions from regular prices, sizes 11½ to 2, were $2, now $1.40; sizes 8½ to 11, were $1.50, now..... $1.15

Ladies' Fine Hand-turned 2-button Southern Ties, cloth tops, regular price $3.50, for this sale, a pair, at..... $2.25

Only a small lot of Ladies' White Canvass Oxford Ties left, regular price $1.50, closing price, a pair, at..... $1.00

SPECIAL SALE.

In our Fancy Goods Department on Wednesday, June 2d. Two great drives in Handkerchiefs.

Lot 1—200 dozen White Swiss Embroidered Sheer Lawn Handkerchiefs, actual values at 15, 20 and 25c each, for this day at 8c each.

Lot 2—150 dozen of real Irish Linen Handkerchiefs with beautiful hand drawn work, worth 35 to 50c each, for this day at 15c each.

Sale commences at 9 a.m.

SPECIAL SAVINGS SALE.

In our Grocery Department (Mariposa Street Stores) on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Fine Split Ripe Olives 35c per gallon.

THE ENERGETIC AND TIRELESS TOILERS FOR TRADE.

Kutner-Goldstein Company

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

Optical Errors Corrected With Glasses

H. C. WARNER

REFRACTING OPTICIAN

FISHER BLOCK.

The Economy Bazaar

Pays the highest prices for Second-hand FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, etc. Sells cheapest. Call at Bazaar and be convinced. Hughes block, between H and I, former office of Wells, Fargo & Co.

FOR CONVENIENCE

Of my patrons I have placed an order slate at Scott's mammoth grocery under the Barton. All kinds of gardening attended to. Cut flowers packed and shipped to any point East. Good arrival guaranteed. Orders for same must be left 1½ days before shipping. Phil G. Seibich, leading gardener and florist. Residence—1523 K street.

BARTON OPERA HOUSE—R. G. BARTON, Manager

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 31

MATINEE SATURDAY.

—THE—

A. Y. Pearson Stock Co

REPERTOIRE EASTERN SUCCESSES

CHANGE OF PLAYS NIGHTLY.

Carload of scenery and effects for each production correctly.

STRONG CAST.

ELEGANT COSTUMES.

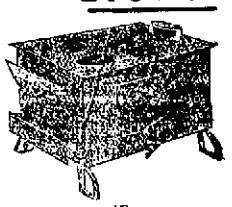
A Dollar Attraction

Prices, 10 20 30 Cents. No Higher.

10, 20 30 CENTS.

Box sheets for entire week now open.

CAMP STOVES



—AT—

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Length 21 inches, width 17 inches, height 14 inches. Made of sheet steel riveted together solid. Removable legs of wrought iron. Fire back lined with asbestos. Drip pan, bread pan, legs and two joints of 18 inch pipe go with each stove, and will be found in the oven. Also damper, same as in house range or stove, for regulating heat in oven. Net weight, complete, 25 pounds.

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TECHNIC PERFECT.

HOW A MAN GOT TWENTY YEARS FOR A PERFECT FORGERY.

Reed Completely Fooled the Man Whose Name He Wrote, but Was Too Previous In His Dates—A Signature Involving an Amputated Arm.

Ivan Ivanoff, one of the most skillful of Russian forgers, when sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment in the mines of Siberia nonchalantly remarked:

"I am the victim of poor technic. I know my business better than most men, but I am human, and to err is human. Had my forgery been perfect I could not have been convicted. I am the victim of poor technic and a careless stroke of the pen."

Strange as it may seem, an event has taken place recently in the United States which proves that Ivan Ivanoff was mistaken in his theory and that the absolute perfection of a forgery may prove the cause of a conviction. The story which contains the proof of this assertion is not a long one and is as follows:

About 20 years ago a young man named Richard Robinson, who lived in the city of New York, bought 160 acres of land near Kansas City. The land was worth only $3 or $4 an acre at that time, and Robinson, getting into trouble, deeded the land to his lawyer in payment of his fee. The lawyer gave no attention to the property, and it was sold for taxes, and his title was good against all claimants except infant heirs. When the land became valuable, owing to the growth of Kansas City, an unscrupulous real estate dealer of St. Louis induced a young woman of that city to impersonate a daughter of Robinson and to bring suit to recover the property. The girl was proved to be an impostor and the suit was decided against her.

The case attracted wide attention, and the fact that the title to the land seemed somewhat in doubt caused a disbarred lawyer named Reed, once a resident of Chicago, to look into the matter carefully and finally to conceive a plan to obtain possession of the land through forgery. When everything had been prepared, Reed brought suit of ejectment against the man who had possession of the property, claiming that he had a deed to it from Robinson dated prior to the one given by Robinson to his lawyer, thus invalidating not only that title, but all subsequent titles which had been given.

The only way to break this claim was to prove that the deed alleged to be signed by Robinson was a forgery. After a long search Robinson was discovered by the attorney for the defense, living in an obscure town in Texas. He had passed through many wild experiences on the frontier and in a personal encounter had received a pistol ball in his right arm, which made amputation necessary. Subsequently he had served as county clerk in Missouri, and his signature was thus readily accessible to the forger. Robinson was brought to Kansas City by the defense, and his testimony was relied on to prove that the signature attached to the deed was a forgery.

When the case came to trial and the deed had been offered in evidence, Robinson was placed on the stand. He examined the signature with the greatest care, and to the astonishment and chagrin of the defense he testified that the writing was his, not a line or dot in the signature differing in the slightest degree from his usage. It seemed as though the wily Mr. Reed had gained his case, when the attorney for the defense, taking up the deed, glanced at it a moment, then, dropping it upon the table, he suddenly asked:

"Mr. Robinson, when did you lose your right arm?"

"About 15 years ago," was the reply.

"Is your signature to this deed written with your right or left hand?"

"With my left hand."

"Did you ever employ your left hand in writing before you lost your right arm?"

"Never."

"That is all," said the attorney. "Call Mr. Reed to the stand."

The plaintiff took the stand, and the attorney handed him the deed. "You swear that this deed was made to you by Mr. Robinson?"

"I do, and he has identified his signature," replied Reed triumphantly.

"On what date was that paper given?"

"It is dated April 10, 1876."

"That was six years before he lost his right arm, and yet this deed is signed with his left hand. How do you account for that?"

The witness was silent. He turned pale and then attempted to escape from the courtroom. He was arrested and held on a charge of forgery. His technic had been perfect—so perfect, indeed, as to deceive the man whose signature he had forged—but he had made the mistake of imitating the left handed writing of Robinson and had dated the deed six years prior to his loss of the right arm.

Of course the suit was decided in favor of the defendant, and at present Reed is serving a 20 year sentence in the penitentiary for forgery, his fate paralleling that of Ivan Ivanoff, not through lack of "technic," but rather because of his perfection in that matter.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Sportsman's Gun Rack.

Sportsmen have their trophies mounted in all sorts of fashions. One way of using a deer's feet is to have them mounted for a gun rack. The back is of oak or some other fine wood, in which the deer's feet are secured, projecting horizontally for the gun to rest upon and with the hoofs turned up, so that the gun cannot slip off. Sometimes such gun racks are made with a simple pair of feet for one gun; sometimes to hold two guns, and the deer's horns are mounted above, as a support for fishing rods.—New York Sun.

As a Public Speaker.

Woman's abilities as a public speaker seem to be suddenly discovered these days by several surprised journalists. Mr. Dana, in a recent editorial in the New York Sun, says:

"We doubt whether there were in any other winter as many speechmakers and essay readers of what used to be called the 'softer sex' as there have been the past winter. We think that as many as 100 of them have favored the New York public within the past three months, discoursing upon science, literature, the drama, reform, philosophy, the arts and other high themes. We think that there are in this country more women able to deliver such discourses than could be found in all the other countries of the earth. A fair proportion of them are good scholars, reasoners and thinkers, full of useful wisdom. It is a pleasure to listen to a speech, lecture or essay that is the production of such a woman. American women in these times are engaged in all kinds of business, and it is their privilege, or indeed their right, to engage in this kind. How melodious oftentimes is the voice of a woman of understanding!"

RECKLESS NAT GOODWIN.

An Illustration of How the Comedian Has Money to Burn.

A story I have just heard anent Nat Goodwin is but another instance of his reckless generosity and constant desire to burn money upon all possible occasions.

Nat had been in the habit of passing part of his time at a certain hostelry—that is all the description necessary of the place—presided over by a fat, good natured German. They had known each other well and were on excellent terms. It came about one day, during the breaching of a bill, that Mr. Goodwin disputed an item of $50. In doing so he was morally certain that the indebtedness was not his. Mine host was equally sure on his side of the contrary. The dispute waxed hot and heavy.

"See here," said Goodwin, "I don't care for a trifling amount like $50. It's the principle of the thing, that's all. Just the principle of the thing."

"Der same vay mit me," retorted the landlord. "I dond't care me for $100,000."

"Perhaps not," doubted the comedian. "But I'd sooner throw the money away or burn it than give it to you when I don't owe it to you."

"Ah," exclaimed the German sarcastically. "You haf money to purn, eh? Vell, I dond't pelieve me dot."

"Is that so?" returned Nat. "Well, now, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. I'll burn $50 right here before your eyes if you'll receipt the bill."

"By Chiminy!" said the host. "I'll yoost go you vonce."

Without another word Nat Goodwin took his checkbook out of his pocket, filled out a check for $50, tore it out, applied a lighted match to it, and held it until it was reduced to ashes.

The German, who had watched the process with bulging eyes, banged a rubber stamp on the disputed bill, scrawled his signature across it and said with a sigh:

"Chumping dividendts! You cand't get ahead ohf dese actor fellows nohow."—New York Journal.

SHAKING WITH 60,000.

The "God Bless You!" of Honest Hearted People a Benediction.

In an article describing "The Social Life of the President" in The Ladies' Home Journal ex-President Harrison tells of the fatigues of handshaking and also of the benefits of being brought in contact with the good, honest hearted people of the country. "In the first two weeks of an administration," he says, "the president shakes hands with from 40,000 to 60,000 persons. The physical drain of this is very great, and if the president is not an instructed handshaker a lame arm and a swollen hand soon result. This may be largely or entirely avoided by using President Hayes' method—take the hand extended to you and grip it before your hand is gripped. It is the passive hand that gets hurt. It has been suggested that a nod or bow should be substituted for the handshake, but it would be quite as admissible to suggest a revision of the Declaration of Independence.

"The interest which multitudes attach to a handshake with the president is so great that people will endure the greatest discomfort and not a little peril to life or limb to attain it. These are not the office seekers, but the good, honest hearted, patriotic people whose 'God bless you' is a prayer and a benediction. They come to Washington for the inauguration, and later with excursions, but they are mostly to be found near their own homes. They come out to meet the president when he takes a journey, and his contact with them and their unselfish and even affectionate interest in him revive his courage and elevate his purposes. Mr. Lincoln is said to have called these popular receptions his 'public opinion baths.'"

Gladstone and the Queen.

Gladstone is the one living man whose political experience stretches beyond that of the queen. His is the one figure that for a longer period than that of the queen has filled the political stage. That is a remarkable position for any public man to hold. To all others the queen represents knowledge, experience and training which none of them can possibly possess. She knows more about politics, persons, movements, routine, than any man who may be one of her advisers. She began by learning from the best of them; she ends by instructing them all. No one knows so much of the private history of men and of families, and in all her life there has been, with the exception of the Lady Flora Hastings case, of which we yet know little or nothing, no example of any mistake or indiscretion on the part of the queen. She has hated some of her advisers, distrusted some, and merely disliked others, but every one of them has testified to her perfect faithfulness to them all.—"Yoke of the Empire," by R. B. Brett.

Dresden's Newspaper.

The city of Dresden owns a daily paper, the Dresdener Anzeiger, which was given to it by its late proprietor on the condition that all profits arising therefrom should be spent upon the public parks. This year a large playground of nearly eight acres was purchased from Prince George, the king's brother and heir apparent, and it will be ready for use this summer. The paper continues to hold the respect of all citizens, for the trust has been carried out in its broadest spirit, and the power has never been employed to foster any school of opinions—social, political or religious.

A Gallery Indorsement.

"I always like to see that senator get up to make a speech," said the drowsy looking man.

"He isn't very interesting."

"No. When he is on his feet I'm always sure that my nap will not be disturbed by any outburst of applause."—Washington Star.

A Dandelion.

On one wan, wintry day I found on the south side of the tower a dandelion—a little bit of God's sunshine, only a dandelion—"a nawsty weed," as an English woman once told me. "Nawsty weed!" Why, the very heart of the sunlight is gathered into its golden petals. Do you wonder that I kissed the little flower nestling at the tower's base that midwinter day as I stopped and plucked it for my boutonniere? Perfect of its kind, as all God's works. What he begins he finishes. Did you ever see anything of his making unfinished? The leaf of the rose, the sting of the bee, the bird's feather—each is complete, perfect.—Henry C. McCook.

Respect.

"I don't like that young man," said Mabel's father. "He seems inclined to be impertinent."

"Oh, I am sure he has the greatest respect for you! He stands in positive awe of you."

"How do you know?"

"He asked me if I didn't think it would be a good idea for him to wear his football clothes when he called to see me."—Washington Star.

A MAN OF APPETITE.

AN AWFUL ORDEAL FOR A DYSPEPTIC LITTLE LAWYER.

Went Into the Restaurant Just to Have a Few Oysters—Met Mr. Grump, the Brewer, Who Was Lunching a Little Before Going Home to Supper.

"There used to be a famous place for these things down in Atlanta," remarked the pertly gentleman as he cautiously eyed the Welsh rabbit and sipped his musty ale.

"Why, don't these suit you?" asked the man who had never traveled.

"Oh, yes, fine, but I was just thinking of a little incident that occurred there."

"A story, is it? Well, let's have it."

"It's not much of a story, but I will tell it the best I can. You see, the place I spoke of was kept by a man named Beirmister and was not only famous for its Welsh rabbits, but for its oysters and hard crabs as well. Delicious they were too.

"There was a dyspeptic little lawyer around town, sharp and shrewd, but a martyr to the stomach. He used to go around with the boys until some one would suggest going over to Beirmister's and getting some crabs and beer; then you could count the lawyer out. The boys would try to persuade him by telling him how delightful were the crabs, how succulent the oysters, but the lawyer would flee from them in terror at the thought.

"About 5 o'clock one fine afternoon in the early spring a friend and myself were journeying toward Beirmister's when we met the dyspeptic lawyer. As usual, he stopped us for a little chat, and we walked down the street together. In a few moments we were in front of Beirmister's, and my friend, taking a different tack, persuaded the little lawyer to enter with us on the plea that we would find no one in at this time of day and that we were only going to eat a few oysters.

"Once inside, we found the place crowded. The seats at the tables were all occupied, except at one table, over in a far corner of the room, at which there were three vacant chairs, the fourth being occupied by a fat German brewer named Grump. We knew Grump, and so went to this table. I introduced the lawyer—Blakely, I believe his name was—to the brewer and ordered beer for the crowd. The lawyer protested, so we left him out.

"'Mr. Grump,' I remarked, 'we are about to have a few oysters. Won't you join us?'

"'Vell, you see, I have alretty somet'ing ordered.'

"'Oh, that's all right,' I insisted. 'A few oysters will give you an appetite.'

"'Is dot so? Yah, I take me a few—chust von leetle dozen.'

"My friend had been engaged in an earnest conversation with the lawyer while I was talking to the jolly old German, and when the waiter came with the beers he told him to bring some crabs, 2½ dozen oysters on the shell and a glass of hot water. He had persuaded Blakely to try some oysters.

"At Beirmister's when an order was given for crabs they invariably brought a dozen, and you paid for as many as you consumed out of that number. The waiter soon returned with oysters, crabs and hot water. In the meantime Grump, who was a great talker, had struck up a conversation with the lawyer, and they were cracking jokes at a great rate.

"Blakely's courage fell when the oysters were placed before him. He manfully drank the hot water and commenced to imitate Grump's heroic style of eating oysters. He managed to down two and then laid his fork gently by his plate and fastened his eyes on Grump. With the aid of a few glassfuls of beer the brewer's oysters had vanished. My friend had managed to get away with two crabs and insisted that Grump help him dispose of the remainder. I was still busy with my dozen oysters.

"'Vell, I help you some,' said Grump, and picking up a knife he went at those crabs like a darky shucking oysters. The dyspeptic watched him as if fascinated and remarked in a sneering tone that came straight from the stomach:

"'You have a good appetite, Mr. Grump.'

"'Yah, I t'ink pretty goot,' and he actively went for another crab. The dish was cleared in a few moments, and I made a mental note that Grump had eaten nine crabs, a dozen large oysters, and drank ten glasses of beer. When the crabs were no more, Grump called to a waiter:

"'Here, Franz, I am waiting.'

"Franz disappeared, and in a few moments brought in a large Welsh rabbit and deposited it before Grump. I could see the little lawyer shrink from the odor wafted across the table, but he was game and would have staid at that table until he died. Grump insisted that we share the dish with him, but all hands refused.

"With apparent relish and a fresh glass of beer he attacked the rabbit, and in an incredibly short time the dish was clear of the least particle. Grump wiped his mouth, folded his napkin, and called for another round of beers. If I had not had a reputation to sustain, I would have refused, but as it was we drained the glasses.

"'Now, I must home be going,' remarked Grump, rising.

"'What's your hurry?' asked the dyspeptic lawyer in his most sarcastic tones. 'Do stay and have something else.'

"'Nein. I must to mein supper go,' answered the German.

"The dyspeptic wilted. Now, if you are looking for a fight, just tell that little lawyer that Grump wants him to eat supper with him. You'll get it quick and strong."—Washington Post.

De Quincey, who devoted his life to the reading of books, said that the greatest number of books any one man could hope to get through within man's allotted time was 8,500.

The Paper of the Oxford Bibles.

The paper making for Oxford Bibles is a specially important and interesting part of the work. At Wolvercote, a mile or two out of Oxford, the university has a large mill for the supply of its own requirements. A good deal of the paper they turn out here is made out of old ships' sails, the materials of which, after battling with storms in all quarters of the world, come here for the purpose of being made into paper, printed in almost every language under heaven and bound up into volumes to be again scattered far and wide into all the uttermost ends of the earth.

This Wolvercote paper mill has much to do with the great reputation that Oxford has acquired in the production of Bibles and other devotional books. Twenty years ago and more the management here hit on a valuable invention in paper making, and ever since their "India paper" has been the envy and the puzzle of manufacturers all over the kingdom. There are said to be only three persons living who know the secret of its make, and, though the process has never been legally protected and all the world is free to imitate the extremely thin, but thoroughly opaque and wonderfully strong and durable, paper, of the best Oxford Bibles if they only knew how, all the world has hitherto quite failed to do so.

It is as thin as tissue, but perfectly opaque and so strong that a strip of it three inches wide has proved to be capable of sustaining a quarter of a hundredweight. Over 100 works and editions are now printed on this paper. This special advantage has very largely helped Oxford to retain the leading position which it originally gained by being nearly the first, if not quite the first, printer of books in the kingdom and by the prestige of its name.—Chambers' Journal.

Henrietta Maria.

Did any of my readers ever hear of Henrietta Maria? She seems to be a popular personage with small schoolboys, who bring back fragments of her dramatic autobiography every holiday for the edification of their families. I have inquired her origin from learned folklore authorities, but no one can tell me anything historically interesting about her, but our old family servant remembers well being taught the rhymes in a Somersetshire village in her infancy. Here they are, culled from the memory of three little imps:

Henrietta Maria
Sat on the fire.
The fire was too warm,
So she sat on the form.
The form wasn't sound,
So she sat on the ground.
The ground was too flat,
So she sat on the cat.
The cat was unkind,
So she sat on the blind (window).
The blind split in two,
So she tumbled right through.
She lay on the stones
And uttered great groans.
She rolled on the grass
Till the doctor did pass,
Who waggled his head
And said she was dead.
And that was the end of
Henrietta Maria, etc.

(Repeat ad libitum.)—London Gentlewoman.

Her Trust In Signs.

An efficient but illiterate domestic servant was brought into serious but happily not fatal danger by her undue confidence in the deductive system of reasoning. This woman, being unable to read, had long been accustomed to discriminate between the different varieties of canned vegetables which her employer supplied not by the names printed on the labels, but by the pictures which they bore. This plan served well enough for kitchen needs, and it was only when she tried to combine it with her belief in the homeopathic doctrine of like cures like that trouble resulted. The woman suffered from rheumatism, and one rainy day, when her aches were especially severe, she came across a bottle labeled with a few written words and a print of skull and crossbones. Immediately she reasoned out that the bottle contained a medicine for complaining bones, and she proceeded to take a heroic dose of its contents. Two doctors and a stomach pump saved the woman's life, but she no longer sees unity of design in the universe, and her trust in logic is gone forever.—New York Times.

Paper Underclothing.

The Japanese are making underclothing of their finely crisped or grained paper.

After the paper has been cut to a pattern the different parts are sewed together and hemmed, and the places where the buttonholes are to be formed are strengthened with calico or linen. The stuff is very strong, and at the same time very flexible. After a garment has been worn a few hours it will interfere with the transpiration of the body no more than do garments made of fabric.

The stuff is not sized, nor is it impermeable. After becoming wet the paper is difficult to tear. When an endeavor is made to tear it by hand, it presents almost as much resistance as the thin skin used for making gloves.—London Answers.

Sherlock Again.

"Ah," said Sherlock Holmes, sitting down on the corner of the editor's desk, "I see you have just received a story from a young woman in a lawyer's office."

"How can you tell?" asked the editor. "Can you recognize the typewriting?"

"No. Don't you see, the string is tied in a regulation true love knot? That is the young woman end of it. And instead of ribbon she has used red tape."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The most wonderful statue in the world is in Yokohama. It is a seated image of the god Dia-butsu, and its height is 63½ feet. The total weight of this great statue is 450 tons, 500 pounds of which is pure gold.

The first English work on anatomy was by Thomas Vicary, in 1548.

Amber.

Amber, in the process of hardening, imprisoned the flies and other creatures in its gummy embrace, and there they are today, perfectly preserved and looking very much alive, although imprisoned. I once saw and tried to purchase a beautiful specimen which contained a lizard with five legs, looking as much alive as a living lizard could look in a teaspoonful of sirup, but it had been dead for thousands of years. That specimen is in a private collection, and no amount of money will buy it.

Amber was at one time more valuable than gold, because it was scarcer. In the fourteenth century and previous to that time amber was made into knives and forks with one prong for the use of princes and dignitaries of the church. In those days nobody knew the real amber fields, and a great deal of it was found by the seashores, where it was washed by the waves. It has been discovered, however, that the extinct cone bearing trees flourished in immense forests on the plains of north Germany, and amber is there discovered in large quantities by miners. Large quantities of it are also found in the yellow sandstone along the Baltic shores. There are regularly operated amber mines in east Prussia at Palmicken, and it is also picked from the cliffs, much as placer miners find gold in California pockets. Consequently amber is no longer more valuable than gold, but, on the contrary, it is on the market at from $2 to $50 per pound, according to its quality. It is no longer one of the mysteries of the world, but one of the commodities. But the specimens found in various places in peculiar conditions still find their way into the cabinets of the collectors of curios.—Smith D. Fry in Cincinnatian.

An Extenuating Circumstance.

"You are accused, madam, of throwing a pail of water on the complainant. What have you to say?"

"I plead extenuating circumstances, your honor."

"What are they?"

"The water was carefully boiled."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Dowry.

It is said that a queen's counsel once gave as a dowry to his daughter, who married a young barrister, his briefs and interest in a chancery suit, which he himself had inherited from his father.

PASSAGE OF THE JAMES.

The Brilliant Military Spectacle Presented by the Advance on Petersburg.

In The Century General Horace Porter writes of "Grant's Dash For Petersburg" in his series of papers on "Campaigning With Grant." Of the passage of the James, General Porter says:

As the general in chief stood upon the bluff on the north bank of the river on the morning of June 15, watching with unusual interest the busy scene spread out before him, it presented a sight which had never been equaled even in his extended experience in all the varied phases of warfare. His cigar had been thrown aside, his hands were clasped behind him, and he seemed lost in the contemplation of the spectacle. The great bridge was the scene of a continuous movement of infantry columns, batteries of artillery and wagon trains. The approaches to the river on both banks were covered with masses of troops moving briskly to their positions or waiting patiently their turn to cross. At the two improvised ferries steamboats were gliding back and forth with the regularity of weavers' shuttles. A fleet of transports covered the surface of the water below the bridge, and gunboats floated lazily upon the stream, guarding the river above.

Drums were beating the march, bands were playing stirring quicksteps, the distant booming of cannon on Warren's front showed that he and the enemy were still exchanging compliments, and mingled with these sounds were the cheers of the sailors, the shouting of the troops, the rumbling of wheels and the shrieks of steam whistles. The bright sun, shining through a clear sky upon the scene, cast its sheen upon the water, was reflected from the burnished gun barrels and glittering cannon, and brought out with increased brilliancy the gay colors of the waving banners. The calmly flowing river reflected the blue of the heavens and mirrored on its surface the beauties of nature that bordered it. The rich grain was standing high in the surrounding fields. The harvest was almost ripe, but the harvesters had fled. The arts of civilization had recoiled before the science of destruction, and in looking from the growing crops to the marching columns the gentle smile of peace contrasted strangely with the savage frown of war.

It was a matchless pageant that could not fail to inspire all beholders with the grandeur of achievement and the majesty of military power. The man whose genius had conceived and whose skill had executed this masterly movement stood watching the spectacle in profound silence. Whether his mind was occupied with the contemplation of its magnitude and success or was busied with maturing plans for the future no one can tell. After a time he woke from his reverie, mounted his horse and gave orders to have headquarters ferried across to the south bank of the river.

Washington Well Fortified.

In view of the fact that the national capital was once taken and burned by a foreign enemy it is reassuring to know that a calamity so humiliating is not likely to occur again, even in case of sudden war.

Washington is the best defended city in the country. A hostile fleet could not now ascend the Potomac, as was done in 1814, when President Madison and his wife were compelled to make a hurried escape across the Potomac to avoid capture by the British.

For military and prudential reasons little has been allowed to be made known concerning the new works and the heavy ordnance recently installed below the city, but for some years engineers have been busy at the river forts. Some very formidable guns are now in position there, and a system of torpedo defenses has been perfected which would render the approach of an enemy's warships within 12 miles of Washington practically impossible.

The defensive works are located at the "elbow," or turn, of the Potomac where old Forts Washington and Sheridan stood, and where at one point the channel for vessels of deep draft is but 300 yards wide.

The guns are protected on the water side by emplacement walls of stone and concrete 50 feet thick, and on the land side by redoubts for infantry.

The rapidly increasing wealth and importance of Washington, the grand new public buildings and the vast sums of money and bullion in the treasury render these protective and defensive measures a matter of national importance and necessity.—Youth's Companion.

Goldfish Prices.

Ordinary goldfish for aquariums can be bought as low as 10 cents each. From that the prices run up very high. As much as $50 has been paid for a well bred telescope fish. This fish grows to be four or five inches in length. It comes from China and Japan and takes its name from its eyes, which stand out from its head like little telescopes. Fifty dollars is an unusual price to pay for a goldfish, but prices ranging from 50 cents to $15 or more are not unusual. The higher prices are paid for beautiful Japanese goldfish with fringed and lace-like tails.—New York Sun.

Striking.

"Aunty," said Polly, ruefully rubbing her forehead, "that big photograph of you is a striking likeness, isn't it?"

"Do you think so, deary?"

"Yes," said Polly. "It just fell off the mantelpiece and hit me on the forehead."—Harper's Bazar.

Many animals feign illness. In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame in order to avoid going to a military exercise. A chimpanzee in the Zoo had been fed on cake when sick. After his recovery he often feigned coughing in order to procure dainties.

Old wood best to burn, old wine best to drink, old friends to trust, and old authors to read.—Alonzo of Aragon.

Wanted a Meal.

"Several days ago," says the Ohio State Journal, "Congressman Watson sent several large sacks of flower and garden seeds home for distribution among his constituents. The papers announced this fact, and for three days past there has been a constant stream of persons coming to the congressman's law office in Columbus. On Saturday a man came up and asked for beans. He was given two packages. He demurred to this and reached over into the sack and began to fill his pockets. When called down by the attendant, the lover of beans said: 'I haven't got enough for a mess yet. It takes more than a quart of beans to make a mess for my family.'"

From the Postoffice.

The Visitor—My man, what are you in the penitentiary for?

The Gentleman In Stripes—Collectin stamps.

The Visitor—Collecting stamps? Why, what is wrong in that?

The Gentleman In Stripes—Nothin; but dey said I ought to have took the canceled ones only.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

For a Moderate Price....

We can dress any man so well that the best merchant tailor in the land cannot improve his appearance. We have a knowledge of what is correct in men's wear; we know by looking at a man in what kind of a suit he will appear to the best advantage, and we have the best clothes in America to help us—the kind bearing this label:

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX.

H S & M

GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

You can avail yourself of both the knowledge and the clothes for less than the price of unreliable and unbecoming garments. 13

HERMANN'S, 1822 Mariposa St.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century; and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at Webster Bros' drug store, cor. K and Mariposa streets.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters; 50c and $1 per bottle at Webster Bros' drug store, cor. K and Mariposa streets.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Webster Bros., corner K and Mariposa streets.

TOMORROW

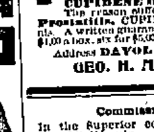
Schooners of Wieland's Extra Pale and Robin Hood Whisky will be given away at the

New Palm Garden,

OPPOSITE THE BARTON.

Mark Webster Pharmacist, 1917 MARIPOSA STREET, PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 212 RED.



MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE"

This great Vegetable Vitalizer, the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or diseases of the generative organs, such as Lost Manhood, Insomnia, Pains in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele and Constipation. It stops all losses by day or night. Prevents quickness of discharge, which if not checked leads to Spermatorrhoea and all the horrors of Impotency. CUPIDENE cleanses the liver, the kidneys and the urinary organs of all impurities.

BEFORE AND AFTER

CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs.

The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with Prostatitis. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without an operation. 5000 testimonials. A written guarantee given and money returned if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure. $1.00 a box, six for $5.00, by mail. Send for FREE circular and testimonials.

Address DAVOL MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 2076, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by

GEO. H. MONROE, Druggist, Cooper Block, Mariposa Street.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

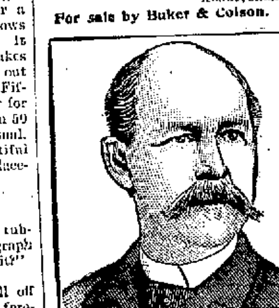
GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

For sale by Buker & Colson.



W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

Stylish, durable, perfect fitting.
Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also $2.50 and $2 Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Boys

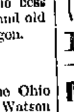
We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf, French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write

Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY

Radin & Kamp

MADE ME A MAN



AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE ALL Nervous Diseases—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, etc., caused by Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. They quickly and surely restore Lost Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE where all others fail. Insist upon having the genuine Ajax Tablets. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six packages (full treatment) for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circular free.

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Fresno by Webster Bros. and Buker & Colson. Druggists.

Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

A. H. Shipley plaintiff, vs. May I. Gould, et al., defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 28th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein on the 27th day of May, 1897, and docketed on the 28th day of May, 1897, in favor of A. H. Shipley plaintiff, and against May I Gould, E H. Gould, her husband, Edgar A. Cohen and Emilie G. Cohen defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 11 of the said Superior court, on page 275 et seq. for the sum of six thousand six hundred and ninety-six and 84-100 ($6696.84) dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs:

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 21st day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises in the said order of sale, as follows: situated, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California.

All of the southeast one-quarter of the southeast one-quarter of section twenty-five in township fourteen south, range twenty east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, excepting that portion thereof lying and being on the northeast side of the railroad, containing about thirty-seven acres, known and described as lots fifty-three and sixty of the Malaga tract, excepting that portion of lot fifty-three lying on the northeast side of the railroad track, together with all the rights and privileges thereto belonging, and the improvements thereon, containing thirty-seven acres, more or less.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, May 28th, 1897.

W. R. WILLIAMS, Commissioner.

Louis H. Sharp, Attorney for plaintiff. m29

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Ambrose Adams, Solomon Davis, Bank of Visalia (a corporation) and C. M. Shannon, assignee of F. B. Garner, an insolvent debtor, defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno on the 8th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 3d day of May, 1897, in favor of above-named plaintiff and against defendants above named, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 9, of the said Superior court, on page 216 et seq., for the sum of seven hundred sixty-three and 50-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 3d day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz.:

Commencing at the intersection point of the east line of the Central Pacific railroad right of way and the south line of section twenty-two (22), in township sixteen (16) south of range twenty-two (22) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian; thence north 41¾ degrees west, 18.77 chains; thence east 8.56 chains; thence south 20¼ degrees east, 15 chains; thence west 1.63 chains to the place of beginning; containing 8.90 acres, together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, May 11, 1897.

O. SCRIBNER, Commissioner.

J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff. m11

Assessment Notice.

Fresno and Pine Ridge Toll Road Company, a corporation. Location of principal place of business Fresno city, Fresno county, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of directors held on May 17th, 1897, an assessment of one and twenty-five one hundredths ($1.25) dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of said corporation, payable within thirty days from the date of this notice, in United States gold coin to W. H. McKenzie, treasurer, at his office in Fresno city, Fresno county, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on 20th day of June, 1897, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 10th day of July, 1897, to pay delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

GEORGE L. HOXIE, Secretary.

Office court house, Fresno city, Cal.

Dated Fresno city, May 18th, 1897. m

Notice to Creditors

In the Superior court of the County of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Bartlett, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, administrator with will annexed of the estate of Daniel Bartlett, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, personally, at his office in the court house, in the county of Fresno, state of California, or at the office of Everts & Ewing, attorneys for said administrator, rooms 2 and 3, First National Bank building, city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California.

Dated May 12th, 1897.

L. H. CHURCH,

Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Daniel Bartlett, deceased. m12130

Notice to Property Owners.

All persons owning real estate within the city of Fresno are hereby notified to clean up all rubbish, weeds and other combustible material about their premises. The dry season is at hand and the danger of fire necessitates a rigorous enforcement of city ordinances relating to garbage barrels, manure heaps and storage of all waste or dangerous materials. Misdemeanors in this regard will be vigorously prosecuted.

JAS. B. McDONALD,

Chief of Fresno Fire Department.

Fresno, May 10, 1897. m12

Sheriff's Sale.

No. 7421.

Superior court, county of Fresno.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Edwin F. Selleck and James E. Brown defendants.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of state of California, on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1897, in the above-entitled action, wherein The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Edwin F. Selleck and James E. Brown defendants, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1897, for the sum of twelve hundred and thirty-three and 1-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States besides interest, which said decree was, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1897, recorded in decree book, volume "9", of said court, at page 225, et seq, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in a unity of Fresno, state of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point in block number one hundred and fifty-six of the city (formerly called town) of Fresno on R street, distant thereon fifty (50) feet, northwesterly from the intersection of said R street with the northwesterly line of Mono street, thence along the line dividing said block and R street toward Inyo street, a distance of seventy-five feet thence at right angles toward "Q" street, a distance of one hundred and fifty feet to the alley in said block number one hundred and fifty-six, thence at right angles along the line of said alley toward Mono street, a distance of seventy-five feet, thence at right angles to the place of beginning on R street, a distance of one hundred and fifty feet, all according to the official maps of said property on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county.

Public notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above-described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, Cal., May 17th, 1897.

JAY SCOTT, Sheriff.

By L. A. SPENCER, Under Sheriff.

Horace Hawes, attorney for plaintiff. m18

Summons.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

Harry O. Raynor, plaintiff, vs. Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and the complaint filed in said county of Fresno, in the office of the clerk of said Superior court.

The people of the state of California send greeting to Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APpear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain the decree of this court:

1st. That there is due and owing to the plaintiff upon a certain promissory note bearing date July 9th, 1890, executed by Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff, and set forth in the complaint, the sum of $5000, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon from July 9th, 1892, at the rate of 9⅛ per cent per annum, compounding annually; and also a reasonable sum for counsel fees for instituting this suit.

2d. That the amounts so found to be due and owing to said plaintiff may be declared to be a lien upon certain lands and premises described in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date July the 9th, 1890, and executed by the said Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff, to secure the same, and which lands and premises are also described in the complaint, and that the said lands and premises may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said amounts so found to be due and owing to the plaintiff as aforesaid, together with expenses of sale and costs of suit; and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, that judgment for the deficiency be docketed against the said Robert G. Stitt; and also that the defendants, and each of them, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or any of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief. All of which will more fully appear from the said complaint, reference to which is hereby expressly made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, this 2d day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

[SEAL.] T. G. HART, Clerk.

By E. T. WOLCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

Jno W. Bourdette, Mills building, San Francisco, Cal., attorney for plaintiff. a3

TAILOR-MADE TOILETTE

Described by E. Felix of Paris.

ABUNDANT TRIMMINGS USED

Pongee a Suitable and Inexpensive Fabric for Summer Wear—Physical Culture.

May 10, 1897.

The Parisienne rarely confines herself to the strictly tailor-made costume; it does not suit her petite figure, which requires some trimming—something more to set off her individuality—than the severe lines of the English tailor-made gown. Our design above shows our conception of a modified tailor-made toilette. It is to be made of silver grey cachemere. The skirt shows a new departure in the shape of a slightly draped front gore—cachemere lending itself admirably to draperies—while the sides fit closely and the back is gathered in deep folds. The cachemere, of course, is cut as a drop skirt over a foundation skirt of silver grey taffeta. The loose blouse bodice is gathered in at the waist by a novel-pointed girdle of darker grey silk, closing at one side, and opens in front over a very narrow white silk vest, draped by a fall of real lace which issues from a large white silk ribbon bow at the throat. The tight sleeve is surmounted by a full shoulder puff and has a flounce of lace at the waist. A graceful trimming consists of rows of narrow red, gold, silver and green braid edging the skirt and sleeves and forming a clover-leaf pattern on the Zouave jacket and big flaring collar.

The return of the tailor-made suit and the rage for the bicycle has ignited new ambitions in the hearts of female fashionables throughout the continent. Delighted with the freedom and the invigorating exercise which the wheel has given her, she aims at further development through studying physical culture made popular by "Delsarte" as the aesthetic division of complete educational gymnastics comprised in the Swedish system. Francois Delsarte created his famous philosophy of expression through the instrument of the human body, while Peter Lingg aimed to benefit and develop not merely the muscles but even the vital organs through his system of scientific kinesiology.

We note with pleasure the changes brought about by such exercises; they expand the chest and diminish the waist and give a graceful and erect carriage to the body.

We costumers are often accused of distorting the female figure. In our defense be it said that we enjoy nothing better than to fit our creations over a figure which has attained such natural perfections, and we consider that our gowns are never displayed to better advantage than on a woman who takes sufficient interest in a graceful poise and artistic motions to overcome inherent indolence and put vivacity and life into her poses. Madame Bernhardt is the greatest living demonstrator of these principles of aesthetic expression through a perfectly trained body. It is said she never lifts an eyelid without some artistic reason.

Few women can dispense with corsets, for with a close fitting bodice, a corset is a necessity, but it should be made to fit the body and should be of firm yet pliable materials. The time is fortunately over when the body of the elegante was pressed into iron vises, as she stood with arms uplifted high above her head, to narrow the muscles, while she was laced up by her maid. Was it astonishing under such circumstances that our great-grandams fainted at the slightest exertion and that following generations have had to suffer in consequence. But at last the curse has been redeemed and the woman of to-day is healthy and wholesome and breathes easily in low corsets, which give full expanse to the lungs and diaphragm.

All underwear also is made with a view to comfort, as well as beauty, and the dainty lingerie of to-day compares favorably with the heavy clumsy linen garments which were formerly worn. Fine woolens, silks and lace are the materials employed.

Many women hesitate to buy or make up silk underclothes, on account of the expense involved, but if one considers that a good silk or pongee set of underwear will outlast two cotton ones, and besides needs less trimming, and is more easily laundried, it will be found that the difference in cost is but small. Pongee, once so popular for summer gowns, is particularly adapted to make up cool and pretty summer lingerie, lounging robes and neglige jackets. A model for the last named is made in Empire style of pongee, very finely knife-pleated and falling loosely from the throat to considerably below the waist line. As this does not necessitate a lining, it will be found particularly comfortable for warm weather wear. Five rows of valenciennes lace edges the jacket and is sewn on to simulate a Zouave jacket. The close-fitting sleeve is encircled by rows of the insertion and has pleated flounce of pongee with lace insertions at the wrist and two large flounces to match at the shoulder. The standing collar is decorated with insertion is added to by a full pongee ruff at the back.

The vogue at present is essential for a great many trimmings and ornaments. Even the trimmings themselves are trimmed. This is a favorite fashion at present. For instance, the ribbon of sashes is bordered with a tiny ruffle of mousseline de soie with a very soft and thin silk fringe, or by a small ruching of gauze of the same shade as the ribbon. These trimmed sashes form a very pretty accessory to the summer gown of wash fabrics.

Bias folds and rosettes are revived. A handsome gown of ecru Henrietta cloth has the front of the plain narrow skirt, between the lower edge and the knees, adorned with folds of green velvet running horizontally and finished at both ends by choux of the same material. The close-fitting bodice of ecru and green changeable taffeta is entirely covered with handsome ecru lace of a large coarse pattern and has three rows of bias folds over the bust and chest, each row likewise finished on the left side by green velvet choux, graduating in size, the largest almost reaching the shoulder. The high flaring collar of taffeta covered with lace is filled out by a full plaiting of cream colored mousseline de soie, and the sleeves, which are close fitting from wrist to elbow and quite full over the upper arm, consist of crinkled cream colored mousseline de soie over ecru taffeta, and are finished off at the wrist by a full pleated flounce. The large hat worn with this costume is of Brown fancy straw, trimmed with a number of shaded ecru tips and an aigrette of curled cream colored paradise feathers. Below the brim and resting on the hair is a bunch of pink roses and foliage.

(E. FELIX, Paris.)

Costumer to
Her Majesty, the Queen of Italy.
Her Majesty, Queen Maria Dona Pia.
Her Imperial Highness, Countess d'Eu.
The Princesses of Bulgaria.
Princesses Lobanoff, Radziswill, and Obolinsky, of the Court of Russia.

Costumer to
Duchesses d'Uzes and de Luynes
Princess de Chimay.
Duchess de Mailie.
Vicomtesse de Greffulhe.
Comtesse de la Rochefoucault.
Duchess de la Torre.
Madam Sara Bernhardt.
Miss Ada Rehan.

TAILOR-MADE TOILETTE.

Copyright, 1897, by Wm. Du Bois.

(E. FÉLIX, Paris.)

Dr. Steele to Lecture in Fresno Again.

The Rev. S. A. Steele, D. D., has been secured to deliver his most famous lecture "Pioneers of Methodism" in the Advent church Monday, May 31st, 8 p. m. No admission will be charged. The doctor considers this the best lecture he has. All who heard him on "Home Life in Dixie During the War," were more than delighted.

Dr. Steele is one of the most talented speakers of the United States. Fresno will hear him in his happiest mood and on his greatest subject next Monday evening. Everybody welcomed. *

Athletic goods at Thompson's. *

Campers' supplies at Thompson's. *

New line of bedroom suits—McVey's.*

For Awnings

Go to O. T. Sierra at Kutner-Goldstein's*

Bicycle Riders, Attention!

We have a few bicycles left which we are closing out at less than cost. New bicycles from $25 up. Fresno Agricultural Works. *

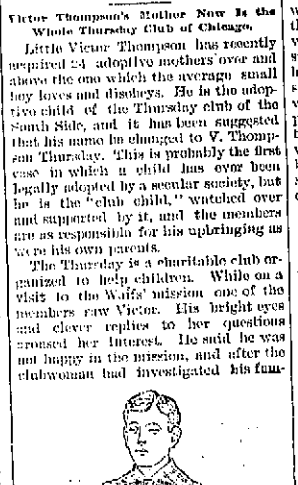
Rose Barrel Churns, $2.50 at D., E. & Co.'s. *

WOMEN ADOPT A BOY.

Victor Thompson's Mother Now Is the Whole Thursday Club of Chicago.

Little Victor Thompson has recently acquired 24 adoptive mothers over and above the one which the average small boy loves and disobeys. He is the adoptive child of the Thursday club of the South Side, and it has been suggested that his name be changed to V. Thompson Thursday. This is probably the first case in which a child has ever been legally adopted by a secular society, but he is the "club child," watched over and supported by it, and the members are as responsible for his upbringing as were his own parents.

The Thursday is a charitable club organized to help children. While on a visit to the Waifs' mission one of the members saw Victor. His bright eyes and clever replies to her questions aroused her interest. He said he was not happy in the mission, and after the clubwoman had investigated his family and found that he was the child of a respectable widow she took him to a meeting of the club. It was proposed that he become the ward of the club and be educated and cared for at its expense. The motion was carried, and papers of adoption were made out in the usual form and signed by the secretary.



He was placed immediately in the Illinois Training school at Glenwood, where he now is. Like other mothers, the club thinks its child is brighter and better than the children of other people, and it looks forward to the time when the president of the United States will be Victor Thursday, the child of poor but honest parents and the adoptive son of the Thursday club.

Victor is only 8 years old, yet he can read and write and has chosen his profession. He says that he will be a lawyer. He recently wrote a letter to his aggregation of mothers, addressing it to the president, Miss Mabel Dore of 3124 Prairie avenue. In it he told of his life at the training school and ended by saying: "I want to thank the Thursday club for adopting me. I am very much obliged to the young ladies, and I am going to get my lessons and be a good boy, so they will be proud of their little boy." The matron added a postscript, saying that the wording and thoughts in the letter were all his own.—Chicago Record.

Early Victorian Revival.

There can be no doubt at all, says Lady's Pictorial, that we are doomed to early Victorian fashions this spring and summer. Even in our houses we are to have the old fashioned chintzes and gilt glasses and heavy cut glassware in vogue half a century ago, and already some of the hideous old colors have made their appearance in the shop windows. But all the old fashions were not ugly. The pretty sprigged muslins with moss rosebuds and forgetmenots running riot over them, in which the grandams of 50 years or so ago looked so bewitching, were certainly charming, and their revival is most welcome. Those were the days of fluttering frills and sweet daintiness of dress, and one is heartily glad to turn awhile to sweet simplicity. It will be delightful if only we have a summer worthy of this auspicious year to see women about in these pretty, fresh looking muslins, which somehow seem to call to remembrance the odor of sweet lavender and southern wood, and the moss roses of old fashioned gardens.

Sara D. Jenkins.

Mrs. Sara D. Jenkins of The Popular Educator possesses the qualifications of the ideal school journalists. Mrs. Jenkins, says the New York Tribune, combines with a ripe scholarship and professional training a natural power to see clearly all the relations of a subject and has the skill to present them simply and attractively so as to arouse enthusiasm in her pupils and insure the best results. She has had an extensive experience as teacher, first in Oswego, then in the Girls' High and Normal schools in Boston, the principalship of the Cincinnati Training school, professorship in the New York College For the Training of Teachers, a course of study in Cornell, and of study and travel abroad, all of which she brings to assist her work in the editing of The Popular Educator.

American Life Insurance.

In no country is the business of life insurance on a sounder or more conservative basis than in the United States. There were some attempts made in the early years of the century to start life insurance companies, but life insurance was not popular in those days, it being regarded by many, as the quaint remark of a writer of the period puts it, as "wicked to insure their lives, or to travel in steamboats against wind and tide." The three largest companies at present doing business began in 1841, 1843 and 1859.

The remarkable development in the business began after the civil war, and it has grown with an unexampled progress. The great conservative life insurance companies stood the shock of the financial convulsions of 1873 and 1893 better than other financial institutions, and the words of the famous mathematician, De Morgan, still remain true, "There is nothing in the commercial world which approaches, even remotely, the security of a well established life office." The three large companies receive annually in premiums and other income about $100,000,000, their assets aggregate about $800,000,000, and they have outstanding insurance to the amount of about $2,400,000,000. The natural presumption arising from a study of the development of such an enterprise is that to have maintained its place in the great field of competition it must have subserved a purpose of great benefit to society.—Catholic World.

Queer Things About Fishes.

Mr. A. E. Verrill describes the ways in which fishes sleep. They are very light sleepers and frequently assume singular positions. But the most remarkable thing is the change of color many of them undergo while asleep. Usually their spots and stripes become darker and more distinct when they fall asleep. Occasionally the pattern of their coloration is entirely changed. The ordinary porgy, for instance, presents in the daytime beautiful irridescent hues playing over its silvery sides, but at night, on falling asleep, it takes on a dull bronze tint, and six conspicuous black bands make their appearance on its sides. If it is suddenly awakened by the turning up of the gas in the aquarium, it immediately resumes the silvery color that it shows by daylight. Mr. Verrill ascribes these changes to the "principle of protective coloration," as it [illegible]

Extras.

As we carry one of the largest and most complete stocks of machine extras on the Pacific Coast, we can furnish you with knives, guards, sections, knife heads, pitman boxes and guard plates to fit the following mowers: Adriance Buckeye, Akron Buckeye, Champion, Deering, Knowlton, Jones' Chain, McCormick, Osborne, Triumph, Standard, Tiger and Woods; Holt, Houser Haines, Harvester Prince and Houser Harvesters; Hodge, Porteous, Star, Randolph, Tiger and Benicia Headers; link belting, elevator buckets, Jackson feeder chain, cylinder and concave teeth, for any and all machines. As we buy direct from the factories it will pay you to write for prices. Just received, a car of wheels, spokes, felloes and blacksmith supplies. Fresno Agricultural Works, Fresno, Cal. *

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a perfect Malarial Liver Tonic and Blood purifier. Removes Biliousness without purging. As pleasant as Lemon Syrup. It is as large as any Dollar tonic and retails for 50c. To get the genuine ask for Grove's. For sale by Baker & Colson. *

Bicycle repairing at Thompson's. *

Sewer Pipe Depot. Donahoo, E. & Co.*

The Tivoli is the only place in Fresno to get the genuine Tivoli tamale. *

Campers' stoves at Thompson's. *

White Mountain Freezers at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. *

Malaria produces Weakness, General Debility, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Constipation. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, removes the cause which produces these troubles. Try it and you will be delighted. 50 cents. To get the genuine ask for Grove's. For sale by Baker & Colson. *

New line of baby carriages. W. F. McVey. *

Sick headache can be quickly and completely overcome by using those famous little pills known as "DeWitt's Little Early Risers." Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Not only piles of the very worst kind can be cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but eczema, scalds, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers and all other skin troubles can be instantly relieved by the same remedy. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Moths.

When placing away winter garments and furs, sprinkle with lavender compound, the best, cheapest and most effective preparation known. It is sure death to moths. They cannot exist where it is placed. For sale at Smith Bros.' drug store only.

Tender Feet.

Smith's foot sweat sand for tender, sweaty and bad smelling feet has no equal. Price 25 cents at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Itching Scalp

Stopped upon one application of Smith's Dandruff Pomade. Three to six applications remove all dandruff. Price 50 cents per bottle by all reliable druggists. Smith Bros., manufacturers, Fresno, Cal.

Don't neglect a cough because the weather is pleasant; before the next storm rolls around it may develop into a serious difficulty beyond repair. One Minute Cough Cure is easy to take and will do what its name implies. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by Smith Bros., corner Hughes hotel.

"They are dandies" said Thos. Bowers, of the Crocket, Texas, Enterprise, while writing about DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for sick headache and disorders of the stomach and liver. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

THE GOOD FAIRY.

How She Taught Little Dora to Think Less of Herself and More of Others.

Once upon a time, as most fairy stories begin, there lived in a large city a little girl who was very much dissatisfied because she could not have her own way in everything. And she was very selfish, too, giving no thought to the comfort of others until she was first attended to. One day she came to her mother and said:

"Mamma, I want a new cloak, for you see it is getting cold and the snow will be here before you know it."

"But I cannot afford to buy you a cloak," said the mother.

"Why not?" asked the little girl pettishly.

"Because I haven't the money to spare; besides, your brother needs an overcoat. Wear your old cloak for a little while longer, my dear."

"Well, I won't, and so there!"

The little girl had no sooner uttered these words than she slammed the door and went up stairs to her room. For a long time she lay on the bed crying with vexation. Finally she arose and went to the closet where she kept her clothes and took down the old cloak.

"Hateful old thing!" she exclaimed, flinging the garment across the room. "I'll never, never wear you again."

At that moment she caught sight of her own reflection in the looking glass over her bureau, and she was so startled at beholding such a face that she did not recognize herself at all.

"Keep on, keep on," said a tiny voice. "You'll soon make yourself old and ugly."

The little girl was surprised, but not frightened, for the voice did not sound harsh.

"Speak again, please," she begged, "and let me see you."

"Not until you smile," said the mysterious voice.

"I don't feel like smiling, for I am very much vexed," said the little girl. "Are you a fairy?"

"Yes."

"Oh, come quickly and let me see you." Then she smiled very sweetly, and the fairy showed herself—a tiny creature, all dressed in white—and she stood on a pincushion.

"Pick up the cloak, little girl, and hang it on its hook."

The little girl obeyed.

"Now, then, listen to me," went on the fairy. "Remember that the cloak you so much despise has given you much comfort."

"Yes, but it's old now," said the little girl.

"True, but not too old to give you still more warmth. Would you have your little brother go out without an overcoat and freeze?"

"Oh, dear, no!"

"Then have patience. Think of your mother and your brother and not of yourself. Above all things don't get angry again."

"Why not?" asked the little girl.

"Anger brings wrinkles and unhappiness. Shall I come again?"

"Yes, indeed. Come often. And, dear little fairy, forgive me for acting so, won't you?"

"I will. Goodby."

"Goodby," answered the little girl in a happy voice.

She then began to sing softly to herself. When she went down stairs again, she took the cloak and said as she entered the room:

"Mamma, why, my cloak isn't so old as I thought. I'm not going to get angry again, because I don't want to be naughty and have wrinkles before I get old—truly old, you know."

And the little girl kept her promise and was very happy, because she thought more of others than she did of herself.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Faithful Dick.

I've waited here and waited,
And he is not yet in sight.
This saddle's warm and heavy too.
The girth is stiff and tight.

'Tis getting near my mealtime.
I really feel quite faint.
He thinks perhaps a donkey
Has the patience of a saint.

I hear my darling brother Jack
At play with Prince, the colt.
Oh, hurry, hurry, Master George,
Or faithful Dick will bolt.
—S. E. Troublood in Rosebuds.

Try These Jaw Breakers.

Some of you who think you are well up in spelling, just try to spell the words in this little sentence:

"It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the symmetry of two peeled pears."

Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.

Jack's Mud.

"If I only had a place to put all the mud I get on my shoes and clothes playing outdoors these days, I'd soon own a couple of acres—wouldn't I, mamma?" observed Jack as he prepared to retire for the night.—Harper's Bazar.

Shoes In Japan.

One of the most striking sights that take the attention of the traveler in Japan is that of the wooden sandal worn by the 35,000,000 of people. These sandals have a separate compartment for the great toe and make a clanking noise on the streets. Straw slippers are also worn, and a traveler starting out on a journey will strap a supply of them on his back, that he may put on a new pair when the old is worn out. They cost but a cent and a half a pair. They are rights and lefts and leave the foot free to the air. We never see those deformities of the foot in Japan which are so frequent in this country. They are never worn in the house, but left outside the door. Passing down a street, you may see long rows of them at the doors, old and new, large and small.—Boston Journal.

Plausible.

"What does the term 'one's immediate family' mean, Uncle George?" asked Rollo, as he paused for a moment from his perusal of Kidd's "Social Evolution."

"It might mean, Rollo," replied Uncle George reflectively, "that of a man who has married a widow with several children."—Brooklyn Life.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements of "Wanted," "For Sale," "For Rent," "Lost," etc., will be inserted at the rate of 5 cents a line for each insertion. No single advertisement taken for less than 25 cents. In estimating the length of each advertisement count six words to the line for the first three lines of ordinary reading matter, and eight words to the line for all subsequent lines. Orders by mail promptly filled, but the cash should accompany each order.

WANTED—HELP

FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK EASILY MADE. Agents wanted in every locality for Hon. W. J. Bryan's great and only book, "The First Battle." The best seller ever produced. Agents are taking as many as 200 orders per week. Beware of fraudulent imitations. Send for outfit and begin work at once. W. B. Conkey Company, publishers, 341 Dearborn street, Chicago. m813

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WITH $300 cash; good references and plenty of energy to join advertiser who has invested $2500 in a new line of entertainment; must be willing to travel; will give one-third interest in properties and receipts and exclusive control of finances. Address Entertainment, box 5. m2713*

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO cooking and housework; must be thoroughly able and experienced. Apply Mrs Barton at opera house. m2713

WANTED AT ONCE—EXPERIENCED saleslady and a good maker in the millinery department of the White Front Stores. a16

WANTED—A WOMAN TO DO HOUSEWORK. Apply at No. 645 H street, between Tulare and Mariposa streets. a7

MISCELLANEOUS

THE ONLY FRENCH BREAD MADE IN Fresno is at the French bakery. 1318 K street; rye and milk bread also supplied. 30tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—A GOOD SURREY. 1012 L street. m2713*

FOR SALE—LIGHT WAGON; NEW TOP. Apply A. Brigstocke, Easton. m2713*

FOR SALE—A RARE CHANCE; A GOOD interest will be given to the right party in 6 continuous claims containing 18 in gold and 10 per cent copper per assay for 100 feet of tunnel work on ledge. Call on J. G. Anderson, 951 J street. m26

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD MULES. APPLY to J. W. Pew's vineyard. m2816*

FOR SALE—WORK HORSES; OR WILL trade for cord wood. Call or address Geo. C. Roeding, Fancher Creek Nursery. m21tf

FOR SALE—$100 LOTS ON J STREET, Fresno. A. Albrecht, 1047 J street. m6

FOR SALE—MOWER AND RAKE IN GOOD condition. Address Box 55, Fresno P. O. m24

FOR SALE—FURNITURE AND MILL WORK, sash and doors, door and window screens at Fresno Planing Mill and Furniture Factory, 808 I street. W. H. Hollenbeck, manager. m3tf

FOR SALE—HORSES AND MULES IN CARload lots or quantities to suit. L. F. Ward, 537 south F street, Fresno. 11tf

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—BY A GOOD, STEADY MAN OF good habits, handy with tools, understands the care of horses, position to take care of horses and garden, or to milk one or two cows; wages no object. Address Position, box 14, this office. m2816*

I. X. L. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE FURNISHES male and female help at short notice. 966 J street. MRS. K. BRUCE and C. FBUCHT. 14

EDUCATIONAL.

MRS. E. P. NAYLOR, TEACHER OF MANdolin, guitar and banjo, Donahoo-Emmons block, Fresno. m6tf*

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—TO RENT EIGHT OR TEN-room house, unfurnished, in good locality. Address F. G. H., box 12, this office. m2912*

WANTED—A FURNISHED HOUSE; ANY one going away for a time can have their property well cared for and a moderate rental besides; plenty of references. H. E. Boothby, Republican office. m2312

WANTED—TO RENT FEW FRESH COWS. Weymouth Dairy. m2713*

WANTED—TO BUY ABOUT HALF DOZEN greyhounds. Call at Phoenix Packing Co.'s office. m2311

WANTED—MEN TO WORK ON SHARES, bond or buy a good mining claim. Inquire at 765 Poplar avenue, ten days only. m2216*

WANTED—TO BUY FAMILY HORSE FOR surrey. Address Box 30, this office. m6tf

WANTED—TO SELL YOU A NICE FAT chicken, dressed or undressed; groceries and provisions, hay, grain, fruit, etc.; can get you a carpenter or other laborer on short notice. Labor Exchange, 1233 J street, telephone black 611. a23tf

WANTED—ABOUT EIGHT ACRES OF LAND within three miles of Fresno (southwest of town preferred); will pay part cash, part in lots in good locality. Address Trade, box 71, Republican office. a3tf

WANTED—TO TRADE FIVE ACRES OF land for house in movable condition or lumber. J. H. House, corner Fresno and L. m13tf

WANTED—TO FURNISH ESTIMATES ON job printing. Commercial, society and legal work receives prompt and careful attention at the Republican Job Printing Department, 917 J street. m28tf

PASTURAGE

FIRST-CLASS ALFALFA PASTURAGE; FINE shade for stock; no barbed wire fence. Apply to Thos. Adams, or premises, east Fresno, or to Fulton G. Berry. a9tf

GOOD PASTURAGE AT THE COUNTY farm at $2 a head; no barbed wire. f2tf

ESTRAYED

ESTRAYED—ONE LARGE BAY HORSE; weight about 1200 pounds; six years old; branded SV; $10 reward for recovery. Hector Burness, Fresno, or J. Well, Sanger. m2816

ESTRAYED—A SORREL BAY MARE MULE; barb wire cut on front feet. Finder notify Frank V. Silva, P. O. box 449, Fresno. m2816*

TAKEN UP

TAKEN UP—BLUE ROAN HORSE, WHITE on fore feet. Can be had on payment of damages at Barton estate. m2513

FOUND

FOUND—A GOOD BUGGY CUSHION. J. W. Reese, 1558 I street. m24

FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC

TO LET—LARGE FRONT ROOM, FURnished; lower floor; very desirable. 1853 J street. m2817*

FOR RENT—BARLEY STUBBLE FOR SHEEP feed, 2 miles from town. Apply Hector Burness, Fresno. m28tf

FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM HOUSE; MODERN improvements; large barn; 1615 J street. Apply to T. J. Kirk, next door to house, or to J. F. Hall at planing mill, 808 I street. m24tf

FOR RENT—WELL SHADED HOUSE, FOUR rooms and bath. Inquire Pollasky depot. m2516*

FOR RENT—SAN LEANDRO HOME; FURnished; for rent during summer months; fruit, shade, flowers; nine rooms besides bath; one block from electric cars. Horace Hawes, Loan and Savings Bank building. m2316

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED NEW cottage; five rooms and bath. 1817 Mono street. m2216

FOR RENT—SIX-ROOM HARD FINISHED house. Apply A. H. Warnekros, 1915 Mariposa street. m20tf

FOR RENT—MODERN COTTAGE, FIVE rooms; gas; marble wash stand; $17, with city water. Also two-story house, seven rooms; good location; city water; $16. Haber Bros. & Co. m15tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING rooms. 2227 Merced street. m16tf

FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM HOUSE, WITH bath, on Inyo, near K. Louis Einstein. m12tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR lodgers at Arcade Hotel; also storage warehouse for household goods, cor. Stanislaus and J streets. a16tf

FOR RENT—THREE SEATED CAMPING wagon for hire with or without team. 1919 Mariposa street. a15tf

FOR RENT—COTTAGE; 8 ROOMS. INQUIRE of F. D. Vanderlip, corner of J and Mono streets. a9tf

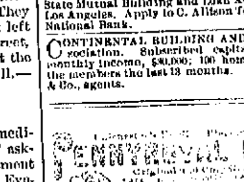
FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, COMfortable rooms in the Spinney building, I street, north of Merced, at $1.25 per week. n10tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

$27000 TO LOAN ON FRESNO COUNTY real estate. J. G. Anderson, 951 J street. a29

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL estate upon easy terms of repayment by State Mutual Building and Loan Association of Los Angeles. Apply to C. Allison Telfer, Fresno National Bank. o9tf

CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASsociation. Subscribed capital, $4,000,000; monthly income, $30,000; 100 homes built for the members the last 13 months. Haber Bros. & Co., agents. d30tf



PUMPS

Pipe,

Galvanized

Tanks.

BARRETT-HICKS CO.

SUMMER CAMPING

—AT—

Wawona.

The Wawona Hotel Co. are offering great inducements to campers for the coming summer months. They have erected platforms on which tents can be pitched, which they furnish free of charge. Private camp grounds are also reserved for families. A dancing platform has also been erected. Among the many attractions around Wawona is the Lake, which has been enlarged, where boats can be had without cost. Signal Peak 8 miles. Big Trees by trail 4 miles. Chinquapin Falls 6 miles and but 26 miles to Yosemite Valley. Trout fishing has been greatly improved by the millions of young trout placed in the streams by the Wawona State Fish Hatchery. The store is under the new management of E. N. Baxter, where groceries can be bought at Fresno prices, freight added. The meat market is under the management of George H. Bernhard, where meat can be had at prices to suit the times. Hay and grain will be furnished to campers at cost.

Fresno Planing Mill

—AND—

Furniture Factory.

Sash, Moulding, Doors, Brackets, Window and Door Screens, Counter, Shelving and Office Furniture a specialty.

SOUTH I STREET.

W. H. HOLLENBECK, Manager.

FASHION STABLES

Front Street, Fresno, Cal.

DUNCAN & CUTTEN.

First-class livery rigs.
Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates.
Fireproof brick stable.

TELEPHONE 106 MAIN.

Telephone 30. 1141 I Street.
STEPHENS & BEAN,
Leading Undertakers.
WHITE HEARSE. BLACK HEARSE.
Graduated Embalmers.
Everything requisite for Funerals

IF YOU STOP
—AT THE—
ARLINGTON HOTEL

Cor. Ninth and Washington streets, when in Oakland, you will find a quiet homelike place of unquestioned respectability. Large sunny rooms, with board. Parlor floor restaurant and dining room. Fine table. Summer rates low. Write at once for terms. E. T. TAYLOR, Prop.

AT THE
NEW STORE
1139 I STREET,
Business is Rushing,

As goods in the following lines are selling cheaper there than anywhere else:
LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
STATIONERY,
JEWELRY AND NOTIONS

We invite everybody to call. Our goods and prices will do the rest.

1139 I STREET.

Next to Stephens & Bean, undertakers, between Mariposa and Fresno streets.
PEARSON & OHILGREN, Props.

JAC RICHTER,

Agent for the best Eastern and Pacific Coast Beers.

Pabst Milwaukee

—AND—

Buffalo Beer

All kinds of Sodas, Seltzers, Phosphates, Ginger Ale, etc.
Telephone Main 30. P. O. box 699.
Depot—707 I street, Fresno.

Removed.

S. LION

New and Second-Hand Furniture,

Carpets, Stoves, Tinware, Glassware, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Valises, etc., bought and sold.

Wants to buy about $500 worth of second-hand furniture. Call on or notify me at my new store,

1146 J Street,

Next to the Lytton Restaurant.

WM. DAVISON,

Pioneer Liquor Store

—SOLE AGENT FOR—

Schlitz' Celebrated Bottled Beer

—AND—

Bartlett Mineral Water,

1043 and 1045 I Street. Telephone Black 182.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Fresno National Bank, a corporation, will offer for sale at public auction, and will sell for cash, lawful money of the United States, on the 19th day of June, 1897, commencing at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the west door of the court house, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, the following described lots and parcels of land lying and being situate in the county of Fresno, state of California, and property, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

All those lots and tracts of land lying and being situate in the county of Fresno, state of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit: The following lots and blocks in the town of Fowler, county of Fresno, as the same are shown upon a map of said town of Fowler on file in the office of the county recorder of Fresno county, March 22, 1892. The easterly 75 feet of lots 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32, in block 4; fractional lots 1 to 9 inclusive, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, in block 4; fractional lots 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 5; lots 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27 in block 5; and fractional lots 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 5; lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 8; the westerly 75 feet of lots 1 to 6 in block 10; the easterly 75 feet of lots 27 to 32 in block 10; fractional lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 in block 29; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 29; the easterly 50 feet of lots 1 to 7, and fractional lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 14 in block 13.

The following lots of land in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, as the same appear on the maps of the town, now city of Fresno, on file in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno: Lots 25, 26, 27 and 28 in block 9; lots 26 to 32 both inclusive in block 15; lots 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27 in block 30; lots 17 to 24 and lots 27 to 32 inclusive in block 37; lots 25, 26, 27 and 28 in block 32; lots 27, 28, 29 and 29 in block 53; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 33, 31 and 32 in block 256; lots 8 and 9 in block 195. The undivided one half interest in the following lands in the said city of Fresno, to-wit: Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 21 and 22 in block 121; lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 122; lots 15 and 16 in block 191; lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 in block 192; an undivided two-thirds interest in the east half of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the west half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 16, township 14 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 40 acres.

An undivided two-thirds interest in the south half of the northeast quarter of section 16, township 14 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 80 acres.

An undivided one-sixth interest in the following described land in the county of Fresno: Beginning at a point formed by the common corner of sections 1 and 12, township 18 south, range 20 east, and sections 6 and 7 in township 18 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, running thence along the south boundary of said section 6 east 62 and 61-100 chains to a point parallel with the eastern boundary of section 6; thence north 80 and 92-100 chains to a point on the northern boundary of said section 6, and from which the common corner of sections 5 and 6 in township 18 south, and sections 31 and 32 in township 17 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, bears north 59 degrees and 37 minutes east 17 and 37-100 chains; thence along the north boundary of said section 6 south, 89 degrees 37 minutes west, 62 and 50-100 chains to the corner of townships 17 and 18 south, range 20 and 21 east; thence along the northern boundary line of section 1, west 37 chains to the middle of Kings river; thence meandering down said river 18 and one-quarter degrees east 11 chains; thence north 82 and one-quarter degrees west 7 chains; thence south 66 and one-quarter degrees, west 6 chains; thence south 26 and one-quarter degrees west, 8 and 50-100 chains; thence south 6 and one-quarter degrees west 13 chains; thence south 8 and one-half degrees east 2 chains; thence south 10 and one-quarter degrees east 4 and 7-100 chains; thence leaving Kings river east 14 and 37-100 chains; thence south 40 and 26-100 chains to a point on the south boundary of section 1; thence along the south boundary of section 1, north 89 degrees and 48 minutes east, 33 and 62-100 chains to the point of beginning; being a portion of the real estate of John Sutherland, Senior, deceased, set apart to James Sutherland as his portion of the estate of said John Sutherland, as one of the sons and an heir of said John Sutherland, deceased, by decree of partition of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and known and designated in said partition as Lot No. 6 of said estate, containing 311 and 27-100 acres of land, more or less.

An undivided one-half interest in blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10 and 11 in Paige's addition to the town, now city of Fresno, county of Fresno, as the same are designated upon a map of said Paige's addition to the town of Fresno, on file in the office of the county recorder of the said county of Fresno, excepting therefrom lots 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block No. 1, lots 1 to 10, both inclusive, lots 17 to 20, both inclusive, and lots 31 and 32 in block No. 11 of said Paige's addition to the city of Fresno.

An undivided one-fourth interest in the south half of the northwest quarter, and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter and the west half of the southeast quarter of section 7, in township 15 south, range 23 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 200 acres.

An undivided one half interest in the following described lots of land as the same are designated on maps of Parkhurst's West addition to the town of Sanger, in the county of Fresno, filed August 14th, 1889, in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno: Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 3; lots 4 and 5 in block 5; lots 2, 3, 8 and 9 in block 6; lots 22 and 23 in block 9; lots 21 and 22 in block 10; lots 1, 2, 3, 23 and 24 in block 11; lots 13 and 14 in block 12; lot 5 in block 18; lot 6 in block 18; lots 1 and 6 in block 19; lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in block 20; lots 2, 4 and 5 in block 21; lot 1 in block 22; lot 3 in block 25; lots 2 and 3 in block 26; lots 2 and 3 in block 27; lot 2 in block 29; also the undivided one-half interest in all those certain lots of land as are designated upon the maps of Parkhurst's West Addition to the Town of Sanger, in said County of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold, and the undivided half of said lots will be sold, subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: lot 7 in block 1; lots 4, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 2; lots 4 and 6 in block 3; lots 1 and 2 in block 4; lots 1, 2, 3 and 7 in block 5; lots 1, 7 and 10 in block 6; lot 8 in block 8; lots 13, 14, 16, 17, 19, 20, 21 and 24 in block 9; lots 2, 3, 6, 7, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 in block 10; lots 1, 5, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 21 and 22 in block 11; lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 in block 12; lots 1, 2 and 4 in block 13; lots 1, 3, 4 and 5 in block 14; south half of lot 3, lots 1 and 5 in block 15; lots 1 and 2 in block 16; lots 2, 3, 4 and 6 in block 19; lot 3 in block 21; lots 1 and 3 in block 22; lot 1 and 2 in block 25; lot 1 in block 26; lot 1 in block 27; lot 1 in block 28; also, all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the Town of Fresno in said County of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold, and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 in block 52; lots 5 and 26 in block 37; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 30; lots 25 and 26 in block 8; lots 22, 23 and 24 in block 9; lots 15, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 25; the undivided one-half interest in lots 13, 14, 23, 24, 3 and 24 in block 121; lots 10, 11, 12, 25 and 26 in block 107; lots 7 and 8 in block 121; lots 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26 in block 138; also the undivided one-half interest in all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the plat entitled "Paige's Addition to the town of Fresno," in said county of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold; and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 1; lots 31 and 32 in block 11.

Also all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the town of Fowler, in said county of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold; and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in block 9; the west 75 feet of lots 27 to 32 inclusive in block 10; lots 28 and 29 in block 26; the westerly 75 feet of lots 28 to 32 inclusive in block 4; the easterly 50 feet of lots 17 to 28 inclusive in block 4.

Also all the right, title and interest of the Fresno National Bank, a corporation, of, in and to those certain contracts made by and between D. W. Parkhurst and the "Pacific Improvement Company" a corporation, respecting certain lands situated in the county of Fresno, state of California, to-wit:

Contract dated February 9, 1888, respecting the southwest quarter of section 7, township 15 south, range 23 east, M. D. M.

Contract dated January 12, 1888, respecting the south half of the southeast quarter of section 9, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section 10, township 14 south, range 21 east, M. D. M.

This sale is made pursuant to a certain deed, dated the 16th day of August, 1893, by and between D. W. Parkhurst and Marietta L. Parkhurst, his wife, parties of the first part, and the Fresno National Bank, a corporation, party of the second part which deed was thereafter and on the 23d day of August, 1893, duly recorded in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, conveying to the said bank as trustee the property hereinabove described and other property; also pursuant to the terms of a certain other indenture made the 23d day of August, 1893, by and between the said Fresno National Bank, a corporation, the party of the first part, and said D. W. Parkhurst and J. H. Strobridge of the county of Alameda, state of California, the parties of the second part, which said indenture or declaration of trust is recorded in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, in vol. 11 of trust deeds, at page 34, records of said county, and also pursuant to a certain judgment and decree of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California made, rendered and entered in said court in the action of said J. H. Strobridge, plaintiff, vs. said Fresno National Bank, a corporation, Albert Albrecht, assignee of said D. W. Parkhurst, insolvent debtor, and others, defendants, entered in said court on the 19th day of March, 1897, and only so much of the property hereinbefore described will be sold as shall be required to comply with the terms of said judgment.

Terms and conditions of sale: Ten per cent (10 per cent) cash, lawful money of the United States, and the balance to be paid in cash within twenty (20) days thereafter, purchaser to have such time, to-wit: Twenty (20) days thereafter, for examination of title. If title is found good, balance of bid is to be paid within said twenty (20) days; if title is not found to be good the amount paid at the time of sale to be refunded, unless title is perfected by the said Fresno National Bank.

Dated at Fresno, the 19th day of May, 1897.

REMOVAL NOTICE

Colonel J. G. Anderson has removed his

REAL ESTATE,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And PENSION OFFICE

To No. 951 J street, opposite Postoffice

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Fresno, Fresno County, California

PUBLISHED BY

The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.

J. W. SHORT, Editor and Manager.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation. - The Most News.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Republican, one year, by mail.....$6 00
Daily Republican, six months, by mail.... 3 00
Daily Republican, three months, by mail... 1 50
Daily Republican, per month, by carrier... 60

Weekly Republican, one year, by mail.....$2 50
Weekly Republican, six months, by mail.... 1 50

DEGENERATE SONS.

The ancestry of great men not infrequently reflects but little credit upon them, but a greater misfortune, if it may be called such, is sometimes found in the progeny which is left to perpetuate their names. The immediate ancestors of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant were plain people—simple and honest folk—whose names would scarcely have been known outside the township in which they lived but for the genius for statesmanship and war which was in some manner transmitted from commonplace parents to illustrious sons. It is not difficult to understand their inherent integrity of purpose, the high sense of honor which marked their careers, but their transcendent ability, the inspiration for the work they were called to do, the flame of genius which lighted them and a great people through the wilderness of war to broad and smiling fields of peace, whence came all this is a question not given to man to answer.

But neither Lincoln or Grant had any reason to blush for their parents. Plain, unambitious and unlettered though they were, they represented a worthy type of American citizenship, in which some of the best and bravest men of the republic have had their origin. When we come to consider some of the progeny of these great men the pen in the hand of a loyal American, proud of her best loved sons, falters to write the truth.

The case of Robert Lincoln is bad enough. The son of a President whose memory is revered wherever liberty and loyalty is loved throughout the wide world, this son who has represented his government in the highest court of the old world, who has been honored and given exceptional opportunities because of the great name he bears, where do we find him now in the prime of his manhood? The leader, the director general, as it were, of a largely parvenue "select social set"—God save the mark—in the lardy city of Chicago. Peace to this animated dust! Let it be as speedily forgotten as may be that it bears the name of the martyred patriot.

There is one Jesse Grant, a son of the dead soldier and President, who stood upon the last gory field of battle in the great fratricidal strife, the greatest victor in modern history, and with eyes dimmed with sympathy bade a fallen foe take that which they had, go to their farms and workshops and labor for a united country. This son, Jesse Grant, because of his illustrious name, has been honored by the Republican party. He has sat in its councils and less than a year ago he was a delegate in its national convention. In view of his most recent action, he could do his country no greater credit than he has done his party, by leaving it. A New York dispatch tells this story of disgrace:

Comptroller Fitch has received a bill from Jesse Grant for expenses incurred by him in attending the ceremonies in connection with the dedication of General Grant's tomb. All the children of General Grant were guests of the city on April 27th, and $150 was voted to Jesse Grant to pay his traveling expenses from California to this city. The itemized bill is as follows: Transportation for self, $150; transportation for family, $375; meals, etc., $254; total, $779.

To accept unnecessary charity is discreditable; to demand it is disgraceful. It has been announced that Jesse Grant is soon to become interested in a large land speculation in Mexico. It is to be hoped that his new interests will require his residence across the line. The son of a great American soldier and statesman who will to debase himself and his honored name is unfit to bear the honorable title of American citizenship. The humblest toil-stained laborer in the land who scorns charity and with his hard earnings pays his way as he goes, stands head and shoulders above this degenerate son of an illustrious sire.

In this connection the Mobile *Register* of recent date asks:

What are we to do with our inherited great men? Should not some provision be made for putting them in a safe place? It is not their fault that they occupy a prominent position before the public. Their parents did something remarkable, and the ayes of the people fall upon them as the living monuments of others' greatness. As there is nothing great in their composition, their efforts to live up to the names they bear are often ridiculous, often pitiable.

It is not their efforts to live up to their great names which is so much to be deprecated, ridiculous and pitiable thought that might be, but their lack of effort to do so in a way that would earn them the respect of their fellow citizens. Robert Lincoln brought no discredit upon his name in the high places which he occupied. He would suffer no discredit by engaging in the humblest occupation to which a MAN and an American citizen may devote his energies. As a country lawyer, a shop-keeper, a blacksmith, he might so conduct himself as to bring no reproach upon his revered name. Men of illustrious names have often engaged in humble occupations; they have seldom in this country devoted themselves to the leadership of a "fashionable set" or have attempted to exact money for the privilege of joining with their fellow citizens in honoring their father's memory.

The question, "what are we to do with our inherited great men?" is easily answered. We can do nothing, of course, but endure each odium as they may inflict upon us with such grace as we may. At the same time they may be given to understand that we know when our illustrious names are disgraced and hold in contempt the authors of their shame.

THE Chinese lotteries can be prevented from running "wide open" in this town, and the people expect to see the law enforced, at least to that extent.

DELAY AND CRITICISM.

The Senate has not been as prompt and persistent in pressing its work on the new tariff as the country would like to have seen it, but in comparison with the record made by the last Democratic congress in framing the Wilson bill, it is getting there at lightning express speed. There are inevitable differences of opinion and conflicting interests to be considered and reconciled in fixing a tariff schedule, and considerable time is unavoidably consumed in reaching conclusions. That there should be as little delay as possible at this time goes without saying, and the upper house cannot do the country better service than by sidetracking every other question in so far as possible until such time as its work on the tariff is finished.

Much captious criticism is indulged in by partisans regarding the inaction of the house during this interval, but as the opposite course would tend to delay the work of the senate the wisdom of the course pursued is apparent. Congress was assembled in extra session for the specific purpose of revising the tariff, and that work should be given full right of way until completed.

So far as the Cuban matter is concerned it is well understood that the President is awaiting the return of his special commissioner before taking decisive action, and there is every probability that both wisdom and patriotism will mark the course which will then be pursued. The people are naturally impatient of delays in these questions which are pressing for solution, but a little delay is often much better than action hastily taken. The REPUBLICAN has faith in President McKinley that in this matter he will not only guard the interests of the country, but also those of the struggling Cubans, and that the final outcome will be in the main satisfactory to both.

Now that Mr. Bryan has accepted the invitation to speak in this city, either on the 3d or 4th of July, Fresno is assured of two days that will be big with interest to the people of the valley. Enormous crowds will be present upon both the days when the Fourth is celebrated and when Bryan will be the guest of the city, and the various committees will have their hands full in making preparations for the events. Business men can well afford to give their liberal support.

THE verescope pictures of the Carson fight do not show that Fitzsimmons fouled Corbett in the last round, and now Fitz is threatening to sue the New York *World* and *Journal* for stating that they did. Let the suit go on. If all the papers in the United States which printed from one to four pages daily about the fight for a period of thirty days could be stuck for heavy damages it would be nothing more than retributive justice.

THE report that certain prominent citizens of Selma are promoting a scheme to divide the county and set up a county government of their own is without foundation in fact. The REPUBLICAN did not give credence to the report. The people of Selma are too sensible to want to leave a county like Fresno.

RESIDENTS of Madera who are mourning the proposed departure of District Attorney Miles Wallace, find comfort in the thought that he goes to no more remote point than Yosemite valley. The familiar tones of his gentle voice, echoing amid the eternal crags and peaks, will still be audible in Madera's county capital.

JE MAGUIRE really wants to run for governor, and the circumstances demand that the fusion nominee be a Democrat instead of a Populist, we hope the congressman from the Fourth district will be made the nominee.—*Merced Sun.*

You may rest assured, dear man, if there is any such thing as fusion that the circumstances will demand that the nominee be a Democrat.

EXTREMED Democratic contemporaries now refer to the sugar scandal as something new, and by inference distinctively and viciously Republican. They never so much as intimate that it is the fag end of an investigation which had its origin under the Cleveland administration.

PRINCE CONSTANTINE has one commendable characteristic. He has no vulgar inclination to force his way to the front; his disposition is retiring.

THE sweet girl graduates who wrote the lovely valedictories on "Duty" are now making century runs while their mothers do the work.

THE REPUBLICAN baseball team is all right, and will make the name of Fresno favorably known in athletic circles throughout the West.

THE statement is made that Senator Deboe neither drinks nor smokes. No wonder the Kentucky legislature took him as a last resort.

THE fools are not all dead yet, but Coxey is unable to find enough of them to satisfy his ambition for another march on Washington.

OSCAR WILDE can make a good many friends in other countries by living up to his promise "never to leave England."

RANDOM REMARKS.

Senator Tillman may be a little inconvenient and fractious at times, but he will be not to receive a good deal of popular indorsement of his suggestion that the senate owes it to itself to thoroughly investigate the charges that its members have been too friendly with the sugar trust. If there is truth in such assertions the people want to know it, you know.

And now John E. Searles, secretary of the sugar trust, has been indicted. But the result of the trial of President Havemeyer does not tend to assure anybody that Searles is likely to be injured by the attentions of Justice, the very much blindfolded goddess.

"If Fresno wants Bryan, by all means let Fresno have him. It only proves that there is place and room for every man alive. This gentleman has been firmly but decidedly rejected by every other community in the United States."

That stuff is republished from the San Francisco *Bulletin*, and it does that paper no credit. Mr. Bryan has not been rejected by every other community than Fresno in the United States, and if he had been it would have been to the credit of this city to recognize him. He is so highly honored a man that he was made the standard-bearer of two political parties in the latest presidential election; so honored that a goodly number of states gave him their suffrage. This is not the sort of man for whom there is no "place and room" except in Fresno. Withal, the people here are so much larger than the *Bulletin* that they look upon his coming from no partisan standpoint. Republicans, Democrats and Populists combine in the desire to see and hear him, and party politics are not considered in the matter. If the *Bulletin* cannot attain to the mental calibre requisite to taking such a view, it will at least do credit to itself by maintaining silence.

The twenty members of the Woman's Marriageable League of Demotte, Indiana, have bound themselves by resolution not to marry men who are not patrons of the local newspaper. Wise girls! They know to whom it will not do to tie. But whether they will be wise enough to keep their resolution is another matter. A.J.W.

BEAUTIFUL MILLINERY GOODS

That are Being Sold for Next to Nothing Prices.

The old joke about the husband being forced into insolvency by reason of his wife's millinery bill is out of date. Why, in order to make a bill of even a respectable size at the White Front Stores millinery sale a woman would have to buy a wagon load of hats and bonnets. It's simply wonderful the prices at which fine, stylish goods from the Lucas stock are going. "These goods must all be closed out, and that at once," say the proprietors of the White Front Stores and so figures are placed on all the articles which seem ridiculously low, but which will accomplish the object in view—the closing out of everything now in the millinery department in a hurry. Read the White Front Stores advertisement about this millinery sale and don't fail to take advantage of it.

THE NEW BAND

Engaged for the Fourth by the Celebration Committee.

The re-organized band with Theo. Reitz and Thos. Harold as managers was given a good start on the road to permanent success by the action of the Fourth of July committee last evening. The committee accepted the band's bid to furnish music for the celebration. Encouraged in this way, the band will undoubtedly become a fixed institution in Fresno and our people will not be compelled to send abroad for musicians when needed. Steps were taken to strengthen the band immediately on the fact becoming known that the Fourth of July committee had changed it. Every encouragement should be, and no doubt will be given by our people to the re-organized Fresno band.

Red men in good standing are requested to assemble at Nichols hall, I street, Monday morning, May 31st, at 10 o'clock, to go in a body to the cemetery to decorate graves of deceased brothers. Bring flowers.

N. P. JURY, Sachem.
A. E. FAY, C. of R. *

The Dissolution Sale.

The best bargains in dry goods, fancy goods and gents' furnishings are being offered by Sachs & Heringhi at their dissolution of partnership sale. *

Bicycle sundries at Thompson's. *

Neverleak for tires at Thompson's. *

For the finest lunch and glass of beer go to the Tivoli. *

Water coolers, ice cream freezers and refrigerators at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. *

New line of carpets at McVey's. *

Alaska Refrigerators, the finest made, are to be had at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. Prices lower than ever. *

Fishing tackle at Thompson's. *

Tivoli Weiss beer is fine. *

Bicycle repairing at Thompson's. *

Baseball supplies at Thompson's. *

Hammocks, camp stools, camp chairs, cots, etc., at W. F. McVey's. *

Gymnasium goods at Thompson s. *

Stoves and Tinware greatly reduced. Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

High Grade

Society stationary at Smith & Fenlon's. *

Bicycles rented at Thompson's. *

A Comfortable Warm Weather Shoe

That is what we are offering this week. Men's Fine Vici Kid Shoes, cool, comfortable, stylish. The best thing you can get for summer wear, this week at $3. Also Men's Genuine Hand-sewed Kangaroo Shoes, first-class make, all styles of last, this week at $3.50. If you want comfort try our custom fit last. PHILADELPHIA SHOE STORE, 1037 Mariposa street, near Courthouse Park.

Are You in a Pickle?

Beg pardon, didn't mean that—meant to ask are you fond of pickles. B. T. Scott has them—the kind that are packed in the purest malt vinegar. They are rich and racy; their rich, racy flavor is obtained from the very finest of selected spices. It gives a pleasant, pungent, piquo taste to the appetite, which renders them beyond question the most delicious, and at the same time the most healthful aid to digestion of any pickle in the market. When your appetite is whetted remember to send 15 cents to B. T. Scott's and get a quart. Don't forget that Scott carries all other delicacies to please your palate, and the 3-lb Can Pineapple which he is selling at 20 cents is just delicious. Go it, Scott. *

CATARRH

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

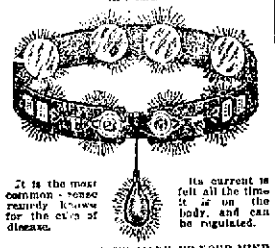
For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membranes from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The Best Made.



It is the most common - sense remedy known for the cure of disease.

Its current is felt all the time it is on the body, and can be regulated.

WHEN YOU HAVE MADE UP YOUR MIND to purchase an electric belt you undoubtedly want the best made. This can truly be said of Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt; that it has no superior in power of electric current, durability nor convenience in using. Electricity properly applied by a good electric belt is a most effective remedy for the cure of many nervous and chronic ailments, and Dr. Sanden has devoted thirty years to the perfection of this electric belt, which now contains improvements possessed by no other appliance of the kind in the world. Yes, it costs more than some others, but it is worth more. When it cures its price is nothing, and this is the one object aimed at in constructing Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt—to cure. It does cure, and the book, "Three Classes of Men" is full of proof sent free. Address

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Box A, 632 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

LAST WEEK

—OF THE GREAT—

Bankrupt Stock Sale

—AT—

Wiener's I St. Stores

As this is the last week of our great sale, we are determined to signalize it by a

Terrific Cut in Prices,

And to end in a blaze of glory one of the most successful sales we have ever held. Acts speak louder than words, and over the entire county the PRAISES OF OUR EXTRAORDINARY VALUES are being echoed by thousands of delighted patrons.

This Week Will be a Record Smasher.

Nothing to Equal It Ever Known Before.

Every Price a Sensation.

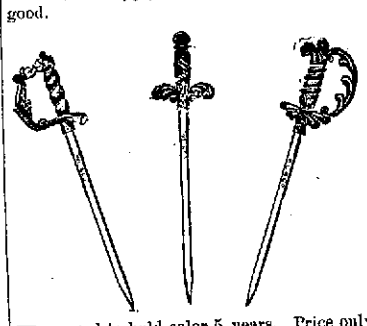
Every Bargain an Eye-Opener

HERE ARE A FEW

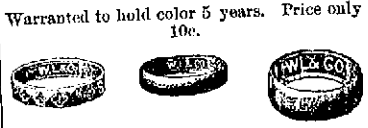
OUR NOTION BARGAIN TABLES

Are a special feature entirely our own. No other establishment in town can show you a like assortment or such low prices. The tables are arranged according to prices, and enable our purchasers to buy expeditiously. As an example, on our 5c Table among numerous other articles will be found: Cakes of Soap, Whisk Brooms, Dozen Pencils, Garden Trowels, Boxes of Toothpicks, Spoons, Forks, Scrubbing Brushes, Ladies' Waist Sets, Writing Tablets, Packets of Envelopes, Harmonicas, Bottles of Vaseline, Toilet Paper in Rolls and Packets, Receipt Books, Baseballs, Shaving Soaps and a host of other things worth twice the money.

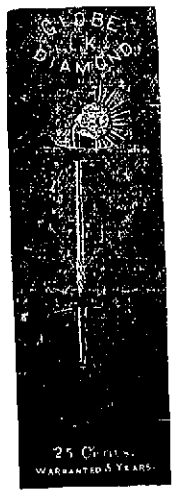
On our 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c Tables the range of articles is equally varied and the values equally good.

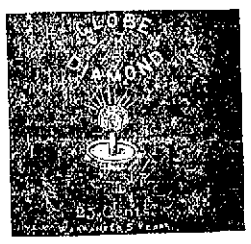


Warranted to hold color 5 years. Price only 10c.



These Rings are warranted for 3 years. Ladies' and Children's, 25c; Men's, 50c. If they lose their color in 3 years we give you another.





Our Jewelry Department

Is replete with all the leading novelties, while our prices give the death-blow to those high-priced merchants who ask five times their value for these goods, simply because they imagine the public don't know. The cuts on this page represent goods which we sell with a guarantee. See also our wonderful Collar and Cuff Button Set, four pieces, warranted Rolled Gold Plate and the entire set for 10c, worth five times the price.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Is full of bargains, and the continued stream of buyers attest its popularity. This week we are throwing away a few lines just to effect a clearance before our great Bankrupt Stock Sale comes to a close.

A line of Ladies' Plain Toe Fine Dongola Button Shoes, by the best makers on the Coast and also including some French manufactures, sizes 2, 2½, 3 and 3½, regular value $3.50 to $5, to be cleared at 75c pair.

A line of Ladies' Oxblood Russet and Chocolate Oxford Ties, sizes 2 to 5, to be cleared at 75c.

A line of Young Men's Low Cut Southern Ties and Pumps, sizes 4 to 6, regular value $2, to be cleared at 75c.

A line of Young Men's Russet Congress Shoes, orings slightly damaged, sizes 4 to 6, regular price $3, for 95c.

A neat line of Men's Calf Shoes in Bal and Congress, tip or plain toe, to be cleared at $1.50.

The remaining portion of those C. N. & Co. Gents' Genuine Kangaroo Button Shoes in sizes 9, 9½, 10, regular value $4, for $1.50.

30 pairs Chiefs of Police, a heavy solid Calf Working Shoe in Bal or Congress, to be cleared at $1.95.

Ladies' Cloth Congress Shoes, all sizes, for 75c.

Ladies' Heavy Pebble Shoes, sizes 4 and 5, to be cleared at 75c.

We have also numerous broken lines of Ladies', Children's and Gents' Shoes, which we are offering for the price of an old song.

IN TRUNKS AND VALISES

We are showing matchless values. Our line is replete with a full stock of Telescope Baskets, Telescope Trunks, Hand Satchels, Valises and Trunks of every description. If in need of anything in this line, don't fail to call upon us. You will have a large selection to choose from and a big saving in prices to encourage you.

GENTS' CLOTHING.

Our well-known low prices in this department have gained for us a reputation far beyond the limits of the county. This week we beat our record.

8 Men's Cassimere Frock Suits, neat styles and splendid wearers, sizes 34 to 36, regular price $10, for $5.

10 Young Men's Black Diagonal Worsted Suits, sizes 33 to 36, regular price $15, for $5.

22 Young Men's All-Wool Light Summer Sack Suits, well made and good style, regular value $12.50, for $4.95, sizes of these 33 to 35.

35 Men's Medium Weight Summer Sack Suits, sizes 36 to 42, in elegant designs, regular value $12.50, for $6.95.

35 Oregon City Woolen Mills Medium Light Color and Weight Sack Suits in round and square cuts, sizes 35 to 42, regular value $12 to $15, for $8.25.

35 Men's Black and Steel Gray Clay Worsted Suits in sacks and frocks, regular value $15 to $18, for $9.95.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

In this department our styles and prices are simply perfection.

55 Boys' Suits, ages 5 to 7, made of the best Cassimeres and splendid wearers, regular value $3.50 to $5 50, for $1.50.

An elegant line of Boys' Zouave Suits in navy blue, trimmed with white, ages 4 to 8, regular value $2.50, for $1.50.

15 Youths' Long Pants 3 Garment Suits in neat Cassimere Plaid, sizes 10 to 14, regular value $5.50, for $3.75.

20 Youths' Light Summer Weight Suits, regular value $9.50, for $3.95.

IN MEN'S PANTS

Our values are particularly great.

50 pairs Men's All-Wool Dark Gray Cassimere Pants, regular value $2.50, for $1.35.

35 pairs Light Summer Pants, all wool, regular price $3, for $1.50. These are world beaters at the price.

25 pairs Best Marysville Pants, regular value $2.75, for $1.95.

Our famous Ox Breeches, every pair guaranteed, warranted not to rip, in 3 qualities, at 75c, $1 and $1.25. There is nothing in the market to equal these goods for strength and durability. Try a pair.

100 pairs Boys' Cassimere Knee Pants, regular price 50c, for 25c.

52 pairs Boys' High Grade Cassimere Pants, regular value $1.25, for 50c.

MEN'S OVERALLS.

We are selling our own specially manufactured Overalls, made of the best 10 oz. blue denim, riveted with the best copper rivets and buttoned with the best hand snap buttons, made with double hip pockets, sewed with the best thread and fitted in every way with the best of furnishings. We have named them "Wiener's Peer of All Overalls," and we invite every workingman to try a pair, as they undoubtedly eclipse anything the market at present produces.

GREAT SPECIAL IN WHITE SHIRTS AND COLLARS

We are offering this week a line of fine Unlaundried White Shirts, worth 50c, for 29c.

10 dozen White Shirts, all sizes, regular value 75c, for 50c.

25 dozen 4-ply Linen Collars, sizes 15, 16 and 16½, worth 12½c, for 5c.

OUR HAT STOCK

Is a "hummer." Such values have never been offered as we are now showing.

10 dozen Men's Fedoras in black, brown and drab, regular price $1.25, for 69c.

6 dozen Fedoras, same shades in better quality, regular value $1.75, for 95c.

Men's Helmets, regular value 50c, for 19c.

Men's Best Cork Helmets for 45c.

Men's Fine Panama Hats, exactly same as sold by all others at $1.50, for 75c.

A large assortment of Men's Straw Hats, regular value 50c, for 25c.

OUR SHIRT DEPARTMENT

Is a marvel. The variety of styles and the marvelously low prices are what excite the people over this branch of our business.

5 dozen Men's Tennis Flannel Shirts, regular value 25c, for 10c.

8 dozen Men's Cheviot Shirts in neat stripes, regular price 40c, for 19c.

20 dozen Men's Fine Shirts in neat designs, regular price 45c, for 25c.

An elegant line of Men's Negligee Shirts in pretty stripes and plaids, regular value 65c, for 45c.

A specially pretty line of Negligee Shirts in neat silk stripes, regular value 75c, for 50c.

10 dozen latest style Dress Shirts, white body and colored front, regular price 75c, for 39c.

5 dozen Dress Shirts, white body and colored front, regular price $1, for 50c.

A magnificent assortment of fine Dress Shirts, white body and fancy front, regular value $1.50, for $1.

A handsome assortment of Gents' Golf Shirts in all the latest designs at 50 per cent less than other houses.

Our line of Pongee, Fancy and White Silk Shirts is simply perfect.

To thoroughly appreciate this stock you must see it.

SUSPENDERS.

Remember we have only a few left of those wonderful Snasenders at 5c, 10c and 15c, men's full length and splendid quality.

IN MEN'S SOX

We stand at the top rung of the ladder, and we offer you values hitherto unknown.

100 dozen Men's Sox in light and dark brown shades, regular value 8½c, for 5c.

50 dozen Gents' Drab Hose in two shades, sizes 9½, 10, 10½ and 11, were formerly 16⅔c, now for 10c.

We have just imported direct some elegant lines in Men's Sox, the latest novelties in style and the lowest in price you have ever seen.

Lot 1 is a line of 40-gauge Black Sox, Hermsdorff dye, regular price 25c, for 12½c.

Lot 2 is a line of Fine Black Sox, Hermsdorff dye, and silk embroidered up the front, regular price 50c, for 25c.

Lot 3 is a line of assorted Brown Sox in pretty shades and neat embroidery design in front, regular price 50c, for 25c.

Lot 4 is a line of fine Balbriggan Sox, fitted with a double heel, sole and toe, the double part being linen. This is the best and finest article in sox yet offered. The latest in Men's Oxblood Sox at the lowest prices.

NECKWEAR DEPARTMENT.

Our immense stock cannot be dealt with in detail in our present space. We particularly ask your attention to the immense range of 50c Silk Neckwear we are clearing at 25c.

Our Gents' Underwear at 19c, 25c, 37½c, 40c, 45c and 50c are marvels of cheapness.

We could exhaust ten pages of the REPUBLICAN and yet not exhaust the full details of our wonderful bargain list. No other establishment in the county can offer bigger inducements or more genuine values than we do, and as the county is at present being flooded with advertising matter of the "fairy tale" variety, we take pleasure in inviting you to inspect the HONEST VALUES of

Wiener's I Street Stores

1012 TO 1018 I STREET, FRESNO, CAL.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To give in a newspaper advertisement all the

Grand Bargains

Which we are offering at our Dissolution of Partnership Sale, but below are a few sample bargains that wise buyers will do well to note and take advantage of. There are many more at our store, which we will be glad to show to all who favor us with a call during this sale:

WHITE GOODS FOR GRADUATING DRESSES.
Plain and Brocaded Japanese Silks.
Plain and Dotted Swisses, India Linens and Lawns.
White Pique and White Etamine.
Dimities in Plain, Striped and Checked.
Laces in large varieties and low prices.
Gloves in Silk, Suede and Dressed Kid.
Silk Mitts, 25c, 50c and 75c.
Ribbons, Fans, White Lisle Hose.
Belts in White Kid and Celluloid.
The finest assortment ever shown for graduating costumes. See our show window.
All these goods will be sold at our

DISSOLUTION SALE PRICES.

SACHS & HERINGHI,

1022 I street, - Fresno.

Sole Agents for P. Centimeri & Co.'s Kid Gloves.

Standard Mowers

THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL WIDE CUT MOWER MADE.

Steel and Wooden Frame Rakes

IN ALL SIZES.

FRESNO AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

WHEN GOING TO — STOP AT THE

Pine Ridge — Toll House Hotel

Best of accommodations for travelers and teams.
GEO. L. BARKER, Prop.

WEBSTER BROS.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes. Everything usually carried in a first Class Drug Store. Physicians Prescriptions accurately filled.

THE DRUGGISTS, CORNER MARIPOSA AND K STREETS.

A. Weilheimer,

MANUFACTURER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Harness, Saddlery, Etc.

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

CARRIAGES. ● BUGGIES, ● ETC.

CARRIAGE TRIMMING AND HARNESS REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 1142-44-46-48 North I Street, Fresno, Cal.

JOHN WIELAND

Fredericksburg

AND CHICAGO

BREWING COMPANIES

JOSEPH HUBER - - Manager

FRESNO DEPOT.

OFFICE, 1722 & 1724 KERN STREET

Telephone No. 68. P. O. Box 1476.

All orders for BEER, ALE and PORTER delivered free of charge to any part of the City. Families promptly supplied with Ice cold Bottled Beer.

Charter No. 3870.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

FRESNO NATIONAL BANK

At Fresno, in the state of California, at the close of business, May 14th, 1897.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$306,470 00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	291 18
U S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	22,687 92
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	25,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	30,335 10
Due from state banks and bankers	415 56 15
Due from approved reserve agents	2,281 89
Checks and other cash items	5,025 78
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	110 51
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz.:	
Specie.....$22,277 00	
Legal tender notes.....1,363 00	20,640 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	800 00
Total	$536,289 08

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	8,500 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,359 26
National bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	177,513 45
Demand certificates of deposit	100,706 37
Certified checks	100 00
Total	$536,289 08

State of California, County of Fresno, ss.

I, C. Allison Telfer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. ALLISON TELFER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of May, 1897.

[SEAL.] F. E. COOK, Notary Public, in and for the county of Fresno, California.

Correct—Attest:
JOHN MCMULLIN,
A. A. SMITH,
W. F. MCVEY,
Directors.

m27

CORNWELL & LONG,

Professional Funeral Directors.

Special attention given to Embalming, Disentering, Removing and Shipping of Bodies.

Telephone Block 171 1027 J Str

TAVERN OF

Castle Crag

SHASTA COUNTY.

Queen of All Mountain Resorts.

The Tavern of Castle Crag, the most beautiful, attractive and accessible of all mountain resorts, will open for the reception of guests June 15th.

GEORGE SCHOENWALD, Manager, Room 59, Union Trust Building, San Francisco.

PROPOSALS

For Furnishing School Text Books.

The County Board of Education, in pursuance of Section 1874 of the Political Code, hereby gives notice that sealed bids or proposals for furnishing School Text Books on the branches hereinafter named will be received, opened and considered by said County Board of Education at the office of the County Superintendent of Schools at the Court House, in the County of Fresno, State of California, on the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. on Thursday, June 24, 1897.

The text books to be considered and adopted for use in the public schools of Fresno county, at said time and place, are: An Elementary Geometry, a Mental Arithmetic, a text book on Bookkeeping, a text book on Drawing, and a text book on Word Analysis or Defining.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the County Board of Education in session this 24th day of April, 1897.

THOS. J. KIRK, Secretary.

FRESNO, CAL., April 24, 1897. 4p25eod 30t

—GO TO THE—

GILT EDGE LUNCH COUNTER

1021 I street, for the

BEST 15 CENT MEAL IN TOWN

GEORGE SCHORLING, Prop.

HOTEL CAPITOLA,

3½ miles east of Santa Cruz. The seaside watering place of Central California. Furnished cottages. Tent ground. Climate and scenery unsurpassed. Good bay and river fishing. Address HERMAN & TERRY, Lessees, or F. REANER, Supt., Capitola, Cal.

To Millwood

Lindley Bros.' stage will make triweekly trips from Sanger to Millwood, commencing Monday, May 10th. Fare, $3.00.

ARMORY STABLES,

J Street, Bet. Kern and Inyo.

C. W. CUTTER, Prop.

Good rigs at reasonable rates. Boarders and transients well cared for. Horses and vehicles of all kinds for sale or exchange. Horses broken single or double by Barney Metcalf. Telephone Red 94.

BUSINESS HOUSES AND INDIVIDUALS

Can obtain all information in their line from the press of the state, coast or country from the PRESS CLIPPING BUREAU, 510 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of Peter Barisich an insolvent debtor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL THE creditors who have proved their claims against the above named insolvent to appear before the said court, at the court room of Department No. 2 thereof, on the 3d day of July, 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause if any they have why the said Peter Barisich, insolvent, should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Dated May 29th, 1897.

[SEAL] T. C. HART, Clerk.
m30w5w By E. T. WOLCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

VALLEY STORAGE

And Truck Co.

S. A. PACKARD & SONS, PROPS.

Office 1039 J St. Tel. Black 435.

Two large brick storerooms. Furniture, etc., stored at

Reasonable Rates.

WHITE FRONT DEPARTMENT STORES—RADIN & KAMP.

THE WHITE FRONT STORES

Are increasing the buying power of your dollars most astonishingly. The prices prevailing at the

SPECIAL : SALES

As advertised below, would ordinarily drive the manufacturers out of business. It's our way—it always has been—to clear our store and keep the stock healthy and seasonable. In the end this policy saves money for us as well as for the buyer. By reason of it we never have an old or out-of-date article in the house. We'll give goods away (as we have done before this) rather than carry them over.

Now for a Few Astonishers In the Way of Low Prices.

Our combined Stocks Millinery Sale is attracting attention and deservedly. Remember we got the Lucas Stock at 35c on the dollar and are giving you the benefit.

FRENCH MILLINERY

Isn't all made in France. We've some wonderfully clever copies to show to callers, and New York City was as near as they ever were to Paris. They're the very latest creations, carefully modeled after "just arrived" pattern hats—as much superior to Fresno's usual offering as you'd expect us to get for you—and inexpensive, too—as we are now offering $10 goods for $5. And of all the cycling hats that were ever designed we've the prettiest—the most becoming and the daintiest—we think—will show you that, too, when we see you—and whole gardens full of new flowers at such prices as will tempt the picking.

Fine Stylish TRIMMED HATS From 75c Up.

WALKING HATS—The English sort, trimmed with ribbons or velvet, 35c, 50c, 75c
Misses' Untrimmed Hats in great variety.....from 10c up
FLOWERS—Whole beds of them—and natural enough to trick the sense of smell—also trimmings, sacrificed at almost any price in order to get rid of them.

GREAT SPECIAL SALE

For One Week Only.

The most magnificent stock of Black Silks—Plain, Figured, Moire, Brocaded, Pekin Stripes, etc. The very latest productions to choose from at such remarkably low cuts in prices:

Our 75c quality Black Satin cut to..... 50c
Our 75c quality Black Surah cut to..... 50c
Our 75c quality Black Moire cut to..... 50c
Our $1 quality Black Rhadame cut to..... 75c
Our $1 quality Black Satin Duchesse cut to..... 75c
Our $1.25 quality Black Peau de Soie cut to..... 85c
Our $1.25 quality Black Figured Satin Duchesse cut to..... 75c
Our $1 50 quality Black Satin Duchesse cut to..... $1
Our $2.00 quality Black Brocaded Satin Duchesse cut to..... $1 25

WEDNESDAY, June 2d. HANDKERCHIEF SALE. WEDNESDAY June 2d

PRICES 20, 25, 30 AND 35 CENTS.

500 dozen (6000) Handkerchiefs, made of fine India Linen, with fancy embroidery and scalloped edge, not a handkerkerchief in the lot worth less than above prices, for this sale and one day only our price will be

See Show Windows. *10 EACH.* See Show Windows

This sale will not start until 9.30 a. m. Wednesday, and will close at 2 p. m. Not a Handkerchief will be sold before or after hours.

Domestic -: Department.

New Summer Organdies.
A Fine Sheer Fabric in Figures—ten pretty shadings—regular 30c goods..... 20c

IRISH LINEN HOMESPUNS
Coarse Heavy Wash Fabrics for Ladies' Skirts and Dresses for seaside or mountains, 36 inch, at..... 22c

Colored Dotted Swisses
And Plain Colored Organdies in all the leading evening shades..... 25c

IMPORTED GRASS LINENS
With Lappet and Silk Effects, an elegant assortment of patterns and colorings, rich and out of the ordinary; our price..... 25c

Black Linon de Paris
In Lappet, Brocade and Mozambique effects. We claim absolute leadership in these fine novelties, at..... 27c

TAILOR MADE OUTINGS
A novelty for Skirts and Outing Suits; no outfit complete without the tailor made suitings..... 12½c

White Organdies
The Daintiest Fabric of them all, 33-inch from..... 18 to 50c
72-inch from..... 65c to $1 30

Elegant Assortment of White Goods.
We have on our tables a large variety of the latest in White Wash Goods, Dotted Swisses, Striped Organdies, Lappet Swisses and French Piques, at..... 25c

Special This Week.
25 pieces Checked Nainsook and India Linon, a great bargain at..... 5c

Table Damask and Napkins.
We are the Sole Agents for the Celebrated Handloom Table Damask and Napkins manufactured by A. E. Stiller & Sohn, Germany.

Special for Monday, May 31st.

50 dozen LADIES' TIES in the nobbiest up-to-date designs, regular 25c Tie..... 12c
Remember this special is for Monday only.

LOOK OUT FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF A BIG SHOE SPECIAL IN TUESDAY'S PAPER.

The White Front Stores
1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street,
RADIN & KAMP.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

United States Department of Agriculture—Weather Bureau.

FRESNO, May 29.—Observations taken at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Barometer	29 83
Temperature, dry bulb	99
Temperature, wet bulb	62
Humidity, per cent	19
Wind, N W (miles per hour)	13
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours	91
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours	57
Total Rainfall past 30 hours, inches	.00
Total Rainfall for season, inches	10.84

Weather Forecast.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Official forecast for thirty-six hours, ending at 5 p.m., May 30:—Northern California—Fair Sunday; cooler in the interior; variable winds inland; fresh westerly winds along the coast.
Southern California—Fair Sunday; fresh westerly winds.

Pine Ridge News Service.

Papers delivered daily during the season to all points on Toll House and Pine Ridge roads. Agents at all stations.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Prof. Toaspern is in town.

Sterling bicycles run easy.

Prime roasts at City Market.

Harness repairing at Schweizer's.

Dr. Miller, dentist, Bradley block.

New baled hay at Dorsey & Parker's.

Big for four hours, $1.50, Old Dexter.

Osborn rakes, mowers, Dorsey & Parker.

Eastern bedroom suits cheap at Bowling's.

Pure fruit ices today at Norton & Brunton's.

Attend the bicycle races at Athletic park today.

New furniture for second-hand at Bowling's.

New rigs at the City Stables. Donahoo & Mott. Telephone black 881.

REPUBLICAN business office, telephone main 97. Editorial rooms, main 101.

Wanted—Business manager and treasurer; must have $350 cash. Address Security.

Order your ice from the new company—The Donner Ice Co.; W. L. Collins, manager. Telephone 19.

All the crack riders have entered in today's races and some great sport may be expected. Don't miss it.

Robert Burton will have to hustle to retain the title of champion. The boys are all after that $35 suit of clothes.

The prizes offered by the Athletic Cyclers for today's races are the most valuable ever given and should insure fast time being made.

For $2.75 you can get both the WEEKLY REPUBLICAN and the *Interior* (Fresno's illustrated monthly) for one year. Send orders to REPUBLICAN office.

County School Superintendent Kirk wishes again to impress upon the citizens of the county that the trustee elections will be held next Friday.

Arrangements have been made with the telephone company to have the reports of the ball game at Los Angeles announced during the bicycle races this afternoon at Athletic park.

In the report of the Lincoln Day exercises at the High school mention of an address by M. V. Ashbrook was omitted. Mr. Ashbrook made a stirring speech to the pupils.

The Opportunity Circle of the Kings Daughters are requested to meet at their room at 4 p. m. on Sunday, May 30th. Bring flowers to decorate graves in Mountain View Cemetary. "In His Name," Mrs. Lucius Baker, secretary.

Who is Better Adapted?

A practical knowledge of the harmony of colors is the essential point in effective picture framing. This accounts for the fact that more picture frames are made in one little shop in Fresno than in all the stores in the city combined. Fiester, opposite Barton opera house.

Columbia and Hartford Bicycles have captured the market. Donahoo, Emmons & Co., county agents.

Can be Found.

The harp, zither, mandolin, guitar, banjo and music box attachment can be found in a dozen different makes of pianos, and amongst them the "Celebrated" Albrecht which is now on exhibition at our store. Call in and see for yourself. Kohler & Chase Music House, 1046 I street.

Miners' Supplies at Donahoo, E. & Co.'s.

For first-class plumbing, tin or iron work go to F. A. Foin & Son's, very reasonable charges. Fresno street.

Hay Rakes, special price at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.'s.

Gun repairing at Thompson's.

Refrigerators, Chests, Coolers going fast at our prices. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

"Star" Windmill agency. Headquarters for Tanks, Pumps, etc. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Social dance at Austin hall (Elm avenue) on Friday evening, May 28th. Good music. Come out and have a good time.

Rifles and cartridges at Thompson's.

It's All Over

Town—about the wheel you can get free at the Old Palm Garden.

Nasons' Pure Liquid Paints. Son guarantee. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Champion Mower agency. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Have your plumbing done by experts. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Dr. R. Anna Schermerhorn, homeopathic and water cure physician, 1007 N street.

Ideal Metal Polish at Donahoo, E. & Co.'s.

Tennis goods at Thompson's.

"The decalogue is still in force, notwithstanding every argument to the contrary—God's great rule over the same." This will be Mr. Thurston's theme again today at 2.30 p. m., replying to supposed sound argument listened to in this city last Sunday night; all welcome.

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact—the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

The Passing of Another Professional Musician.

JUST TO SEPARATE THE DOGS

Part of a Letter Which Was Suppressed—Escaped the Inheritance Tax, Etc.

Life may be a little monotonous at times, but there cannot be complete ennui while a certain picturesque variety of masculine music-teacher holds out to thumps the keys. In the very dullest of times this sort of musician is likely to break out in a fresh spot and give the public something new and charming to talk about. In the first place there was Moses Mendelsohn Mayer. I do not wish to be hard on him, for he is a man of a great gift, and a likable creature, too, but it is a fact that he once left Fresno in a hurry, causing tongues to wag, and that he returned later, causing tongues to insist that they never had wagged. But after the excitement had blown over everybody said, "Oh, well! He is a professional musician and allowance must be made," and accordingly allowance was made. I think that this charity shown by the world to those who fill it with concord of sweet sounds is very admirable.

And now it is Benjamin W. Fabian, who has met with an adventure in Visalia. I know nothing of the Visalia affair other than the fact that he was chased and struck by an irate husband (as the Visalia papers have informed us), but I do know that if he failed to play the foolish part down there it was the first opportunity of the kind that I ever knew him to miss. His capacity in that direction is almost without a flaw.

I write without the least ill feeling for Mr. Fabian, and I merely am saying on paper what a thousand of you have said orally before now. The man came to this little city well equipped for his business of teaching the piano. He is a man of talent in the musical line and no other, and he evidently had applied himself in acquiring his profession. If he could have restrained his explosive mouth, he would have been successful here. But he could not, the smoke of his verbal volleys was all along his trail and his business was not what it otherwise would have been. His tongue went off at the wrong end and hurt himself. When this had come to pass he took a Visalia class to add to his income, and there, too, as the *Delta* says, "Professor Fabian's worst enemy has been his tongue." It was ever so; if he could lasso that tongue he might wear diamonds. But he cannot and he will not—no, not even after this lesson—for Providence in its inscrutable wisdom sees fit to make people to whom experience can teach nothing.

At this writing I do not know whether to write *Vale*, Fabian, or *Au revoir*, Fabian, or neither, and in the absence of that knowledge I merely say, So long, Fabian; if you could only get a double hitch on that tongue and thus give your one talent a chance—but you cannot, and so what is gained by talking of it?

* * *

The reporter's suggestion that the roof of the jail should be smeared with molasses in anticipation of the time when any prisoners might conclude to fly, tends in the right direction, but it does not go far enough. Evidently the thing that is needed is fly paper.

* * *

"An impromptu dog fight in the White Front stores yesterday morning caused considerable excitement among the shoppers. There was plenty of standing room on the counters and not a few of the shoppers availed themselves of it."—*As chronicled.*

When next the dogs do battle there may I be there to see,
Although I know it is not fair to gaze on lingerie
And though I feel it's very wrong, as you may well suppose,
To stand where fear has seized the throng and look upon the hose;
Yet if the naughty dogs will fight, as they will often do,
May I be there and ready quite to show my valor, too.
And if you think that I would dare to gaze on lace and hose,
You do mistake; I would be there to separate the foes.

I would not look nor dream (what's more) of giving fancy swing,
Though hose displayed within a store are really quite the thing,
For all the yards of pretty lace and sight of lingerie
Would blushes bring upon my face if I should chance to see.
But if I should—oh, dreadful thought—peep ones and nevermore,
The sight should really count for naught within a dry goods store.
Where such sights are; and then I'd turn from what my fancy clogs
And really wouldn't give a darn, but separate the dogs.

Oh, wicked dogs, who fight and fight and make the ladies stand
On every counter there in sight with petticoats in hand!
Oh, wicked dogs, I hope that you will never more, you know,
Just chew and growl and growl and chew and scare the women so.
But if you will, and if you must, although 'twill shock my be,
I hope that I—that is, I trust that I'll be there to see,
Or not to see, but just to show that naught my valor clogs,
For I'd just long and yearn, you know, to separate the dogs.

* * *

The following letter, which I received yesterday, talks loudly for itself:

"Mr. Man About Town,
Dear Sir:
W. Parker Lyon publishes a letter from us to him which ends up like this: "Immediately upon your death we will see that you will have a monument over your remains and your grave kept green." Mr. Lyon deliberately mutilated our letter, as the copy we kept shows, by leaving off the last half of that sentence. It read like this: "And the sooner we have a chance to get that monument and turn the hose on the grass, the better we will like it."

We don't know why Mr. Lyon did the way he did, but we thought you ought to know about it.

Yours for truth,
Silas Green,
Robert Parson and
102 others."

I do not like to suspect Parker, but what is a man to do?

* * *

I am glad the supreme court has decided the inheritance tax to be unconstitutional. It has hurt me to feel that my heirs would have to pay a tax of a dollar on every thousand dollars in excess of $3000 that my estate might be worth at the time of my death. Yet I could see but one way of avoiding such a payment, viz: By not letting my estate unduly swell to a valuation of more than $3,000. To the attainment of this object, in behalf of my heirs, I have devoted my best efforts, and I have been quite successful. Yet always the fear has haunted me that I might by chance pass the limit and compel my heirs to pay a dollar, or two of taxes. This corroding dread has been set at rest by the supreme court decision, and I am writing this to express to that eminent tribunal the thanks of us people who were in danger. We all breathe easier now.

* * *

I do not know how the Baptists panned out with their "experience social," but if they could have prevailed on one or two of us old codgers truthfully to give our experiences they probably would have been worth thousands of dollars to them. However, it is just as well as it is; they could not have done it.

* * *

Two men told me of their views.
I have naught to gain or lose,
So accept the one you choose.

"It was tough," said one. "I say,
That the birth word burned away.
'Twas a most unlucky day.

We had put our money there,
And we hadn't much to spare,
It was really tough, I swear."

"Ho," said another, "and ohe!
'Twas the work of Heaven, I know,
That has laid the hulkhead low,

For they shot on Sunday there;
Bullets split the Sabbath air,
Interfering with our prayer.

'Twas the work of Heaven, I say,
Just to prove the laity day
Should be heeded, and alway."

Two men told me of their views,
I have naught to gain or lose,
So accept the one you choose.

Only, once a church burnt flat
To the ground on which it sat—
How would you account for that?

* * *

I am convinced that Trustee Spinney and his fair bride are just as safely married as they would have been had the unkind Californian law not attempted to interfere with the felicitous proceedings. They make a yoke over in Nevada which is just as binding as any ever constructed in this state—just as binding for weal or woe or both. And, this being the case, Trustee Spinney may order his tent in the camp of the Benedicts.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

Kutner-Goldstein's Magnificent Offering of Free Pictures.

As there remains but one week of the grand free enlarged picture offering by the Kutner-Goldstein Co., no time should be lost by those who have not already taken advantage of it in leaving their orders. You get, free, a beautiful enlargement of any photograph you may bring, provided your purchases of the Kutner-Goldstein Company amount to two dollars. The prices, for merchandise of all kinds, are lower at this establishment than at any other place in the state, so the pictures are, in fact, given away free of charge to the customers of the house.

This munificent offer will remain open for another week and everybody should improve the opportunity while it lasts. In addition to the gift of pictures, Kutner-Goldstein are advertising some splendid specials for the coming week, for information in regard to which the reader is referred to their large advertisement on the first page of today's REPUBLICAN.

TODAY'S BICYCLE MEET

FINE PROGRAM BY THE ATHLETIC CYCLERS.

The One-Mile Championship Looked Forward to With Interest.

That today's bicycle races will be a success there can be no doubt. If the rarest collection of prizes and medals ever offered by a bicycle organization has a tendency to encourage fast riding, then some fast time will surely be made at the Tachydrome this afternoon. To-day's meet will be the first Sunday racing ever held in the interior.

The Athletic Club is to be congratulated on securing such a strong aggregation of talent for the second event. The one mile championship is arousing a good deal of interest among the local riders, and who will be the winner is puzzling even the knowing ones. The entries for this event are Warnekros, North, Hoag, Bressler, Barton, Freeman, Farmer and Cartwright.

The boys' race, one-mile handicap, includes Roff as scratchman, Rowe 20 yards, handicap, McKinney 40 yards, Farmer 60 yards, Hudson 80 yards, Whitney 100 yards.

The two-mile handicap, the first over held on the Athletic park track, will give all the riders an even chance, and the man who crosses the tape first will know he has had a ride for his victory. In this event Barton will be on the scratch, with Freeman 20 yards handicap, Farmer 25 yards, Warnekros 30 yards, North 35 yards, Hoag 40 yards, Bressler 60 yards, Cartwright 70 yards, Roff 100 yards.

There will also be a special race between C. P. Edwards and B. J. Treat, and another between the officials of the day. In addition to these Robert G. Barton will try to lower the track record of 2.02 2-5 held by Decker, paced by a triplet.

NOT CAUGHT YET.

Messrs. Hall and Wilson Are Still Enjoying Freedom.

Frank Hall and James Wilson, the jail-breakers, are still among the missing. Nothing developed yesterday to give the officers a clew to their whereabouts. The deputy sheriffs are still maintaining a close watch at night on all avenues of escape from the county.

Night before last a horse belonging to Ben Amador of Selma, which was staked out on a lot in the western part of the city, was stolen, and F. M. Bolinghouse, who lives near by, about the same time frightened away a man who was trying to get an animal out of his stable. Yesterday the stolen horse was found in Madison district by a rancher, who brought it to this city. It was thought that Hall and Wilson might have ridden away on the horse. After an investigation the officers came to the conclusion that such was not the case.

Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

BEFORE JUDGE WEBB, DEPARTMENT 2.

O. C. Wheeler vs. Mary Allen Karnes et al.; order heretofore made fixing stay bond set aside and bond fixed at $3,050.

Fresno Loan and Savings Bank vs. Jose J. Castano; judgment of foreclosure awarded plaintiff for $494.20 and $50 attorney fee.

Insolvency of L. P. Fleishman; matter before court referred to court commissioner and further hearing continued till June 5th.

Don't Want County Division.

Justice Tucker was in town yesterday and stated that there is no truth in the report that he and other citizens of Selma are attempting to divide the county. Fresno county is good enough for them.

S. P. city office, corner J and Mariposa Sts. Tickets sold and information given concerning Judsons-Phillips Burlington and Sunset personally conducted excursions to all points East.

Don't Read This.

For this week; any Oxfords in our window $1.55. Ladies' Oxblood Lace Shoes, all toes, former price $4, for this week $3.10 at the People's Shoe House, 1050 I street.

A telegram was received from W. J. Bryan yesterday in which he stated he would be in Fresno either on July 3rd or July 6th.

St. Augustine Academy closed for the term yesterday.

A TRIP TO CHINATOWN

Health Officer Adair's Tour of Inspection.

A BREEDING SPOT OF DISEASE

Disgusting Condition of Kitchens, Closets and Backyards—Crowded Sleeping Quarters.

A REPUBLICAN reporter yesterday afternoon accompanied Dr. Adair, city health officer, and Policeman Parker on a tour of inspection of Chinatown. A few days ago the doctor was summoned to Chinatown to investigate what was supposed to be a case of leprosy. The Chinaman did not have the leprosy, but another loathsome disease. During his visit the doctor saw things that were an offense to the eyes and smelt things that were a felony to the nose.

The sanitary conditions appeared to be such as to require a closer investigation, and on Friday he inspected a number of buildings, outhouses and backyards in Chinatown. The inspection confirmed the health officer's opinion that Chinatown needed a general cleaning-up, and yesterday he made another trip across the track, accompanied this time by a REPUBLICAN reporter.

It is impossible to describe the filth and miserable sanitary conditions encountered on all sides. The sleeping quarters of the Chinese are dirty and devoid of ventilation, and the men are packed into the bunks or rooms like sardines. This is the case particularly where the dormitories are situated in the basements. The law, it appears, requires that each person shall have a space ten feet square in which to sleep, but in Chinatown five or six manage to occupy this space.

The kitchens are enough to turn one's stomach. They are filthy, and not a few of them are situated next to water closets and stables. The slops are emptied into a pipe leading to some nearby cesspool, and the stench is horrible. Most of the kitchens were found to be very smoky, the method employed to get rid of the smoke being primitive and ineffective. Chickens and ducks are always kept somewhere near the kitchen and they look sick and melancholy.

Some of the buildings appear to be connected with the sewer, but there are many cesspools and the air in the vicinity of these is filled with miasmatic odors. Some of the cesspools were only partially covered. There are many vile opium joints, and as the party entered one of them two white men who were "hitting the pipe" jumped up from their bunk, scurried upstairs into the street and took to their heels. They had seen the policeman and probably thought he had come there to arrest them.

Health Officer Adair intends to compel the Chinamen to clean up their premises and keep them clean. He will also see to it that the arrangement of the sleeping apartments is changed and will do his utmost to make them comply with other sanitary regulations. He considers Chinatown in its present condition to be a breeding place of disease and a menace to the public health, and will conduct a vigorous campaign for cleanliness and health. "It is impossible to tell what the death rate is in Fresno's Chinatown," said the Doctor, "as many who become sick go to San Francisco to consult a 'good' Chinese doctor. Not a few of them die there and of course no record of their death is kept here. The death rate must be considerable, though, in our Chinatown."

The health officer has a right to compel people to conform with the sanitary regulations. If they refuse to follow his instructions he can order their arrest and have done whatever work may be necessary to preserve the public health, the cost thereof being a lien on the property. Dr. Adair will again visit Chinatown on Monday, and will then take note of all the places whose sanitary condition is not up to the requirements of the law. He will then notify the persons who occupy the premises to make whatever changes or improvements that may be necessary, and if they fail to comply with his instructions he will proceed against them in the courts.

In the matter of protection from fire Chinatown is almost as badly off as in the matter of protection from disease, and it should receive the early attention of the fire marshal. Most of the rookeries are veritable fire traps and there should be a general tearing down of ramshackle partitions and outbuildings. If a fire ever got a good start in Chinatown there would be little of it left in a very short time. It is surprising, in fact, that it has managed to escape destruction so long.

HERMANNS VS. FOWLERS.

Game for the County Championship Next Monday.

The game of baseball to be played tomorrow afternoon at Athletic Park between the Fowler nine and the Hermanns will be a spirited and well contested one. Both teams have been in constant practice and as they play for the county championship they will undoubtedly put up good ball. The game will be called at 3 o'clock, with Charles Burleigh as umpire. Monday being a legal holiday for banks, schools and public offices, the merchants have decided to close their places of business at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, which will give their employes a chance to see the game. Another feature of the game will be that the winners of Monday's game will be entitled to play against any baseball team in Kings or Tulare county on July 5th at Athletic Park for the championship of Fresno, Kings and Tulare counties. The winning team will receive a handsome trophy valued at not less than $25.

The Lady Bicyclists Entertained.

Mrs. Louis Herringhi entertained the Ladies' Bicycle Club at the Barnitt house yesterday afternoon. It was a pleasant affair throughout, Mrs. Herringhi proving herself a delightful hostess. The parlors were prettily decorated with the colors of the club. The ladies played progressive Solomon Grundy, and the first prize was won by Mrs. J. W. Short. The second was awarded Mrs. W. D. Crichton, and the one without glory to Mrs. George A. Monroe. Refreshments were served, and in these also the colors of the club—red and yellow—were carried out.

They Were Not Up To Date.

From the Hanford Sentinel.

It is unfortunate that the fathers of our country did not declare our independence on the 6th of July, so that Bryan's date at Fresno would not clog the wheels of patriotism and cause the globe to rotate the wrong way.

A Touching Obituary.

From an East Tennessee Paper.

"Crock Floods died last night owing this paper for ten years' subscription. It is reported that he said just before he pegged out that he was floating upward. No doubt of it. Crock had got so low down that he had to climb up hill to get to perdition."

BORN.

WASHBURNE—In this city, May 30, 1897, to the wife of W. K. Washburne, a son.

SEASONABLE GOODS
That Will Command Attention

New Style Lappets,

Having entirely sold out our large assortment of fine Wash Goods, we have just replenished our stock with a line of the very latest novelties, they include large polka dots in blue, green, red and black on white ground, which are all the rage East this season.....Price 20c

White Goods.

Just opened about 25 pieces White Goods, very sheer fabrics in handsome patterns, they come in all manner of plain and fancy stripes.....From 10c TO 25c Yard.

25 pieces new Tailor Suitings in light, medium and dark effects, also excellent imitations of the popular College Checks.....Price 12½c Yard.

Oatmeal Crash, Manchester Crashes and Dublin Dress Linens, suitable for Skirts and Suits, they are all the go this season.....Price 10c TO 25c Yard.

Moiree Ribbons,

We show this week a complete line of the ever stylish Moiree Ribbons in all colors; they cannot be duplicated in our quality and such low prices as

NO. 9, 12½c, NO. 12, 15c, NO. 16, 20c, NO. 40, 25c, NO. 60, 30c

New 32-inch Percales.....8½c | 25 pieces Dark Challies.....5c
Fine Outing Cloth.....8½c | 25 pieces Vanda Cloth.....5c

Special for One Week.

A GRAND $1.00 KID GLOVE.

We place on sale on Monday a 4-Button and two-clasp fine French Kid Glove, embroidered back, in evening shades only; every pair fitted to the hand and guaranteed, and while they are sold regular at $1.50 a pair, in order to furnish an extra drive we fix their price at..... $1 00 For 1 week.

Louis Einstein & Co
PONY STORE

GENERAL DEPARTMENT STORES.

In Memoriam.

The relentless hand of death has, for the first time since the institution of our camp, been laid upon one of our Neighbor T. S. Price, and by his untimely death we have lost an honest, faithful and an honored member.

We, who knew him socially and fraternally, can freely say that not only our order, but the whole community in which he lived, has suffered in his death the loss of a prominent, upright figure, whose only aim and effort was, as indicated by his every action, to raise the standard of humanity to that goal destined for it by our Divine Creator; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we fraternally extend to the sorrowing members of the neighbor's bereaved family, in this their saddest hour of affliction, our sincere sympathy, realizing with them, to some extent, the severe loss of husband, father, son and brother; be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our camp, and that a copy thereof be engrossed and delivered to the family of our deceased neighbor.

C. ALLISON TELFER,
JOHN JOSSES,
D. S. EVANS,
Committee.

Manzanita Camp No. 160, Woodmen of the World.

More Ninth Grade Graduates.

The County Board of Education met in Superintendent Kirk's office yesterday and engaged in marking examination papers of the eighth and ninth grades. Those to whom diplomas of graduation from the ninth grade were issued were: Annie Erickson, Lillian Morgan and Arthur Dahlgren of Washington colony; Roy Rutherford of Lake district, and Bertha Whitman of Kroeger.

The Price of a Pound

buys sixteen ounces of tea—**Pride of Japan** (Tree Tea). Same with half-pounds—no short-weight packages.

First pickings of tender young leaves, fresh fired as fast as picked. All the natural aroma and strength preserved.

M. J. BRANDENSTEIN & CO.
San Francisco and Yokohama

½-lb. and 1-lb. packages
At all Grocers'.

A Blessed Discovery.

The report is in circulation that a lady in this city recently suffered paralysis of the chin on account of cocaine injected into her gums by a dentist who was operating on her teeth. Ladies whose husbands are unusually solicitous about the condition of their wives' teeth are given this pointer without extra charge.

Hard to Answer.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—If the celebration of the national anniversary may be properly postponed from Sunday the 4th to Monday the 5th out of reverence for God and His teachings, why should not it be postponed until Tuesday in honor of William Jennings Bryan?

Yours for free everything,
G. W. HOLLER.

For this week only T. Solomon, the leading tailor, will make to order $10 pants for $5 50. 1738 Mariposa street.

NEW TODAY

FOR RENT—TO ONE OR TWO GENTLEmen, a nicely furnished front bay window room; quiet house; rent very low. Cosmopolitan, 817 I street, near Kern. m30t2

FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM HOUSE, TWO blocks north of court house. Inquire A. F. Stevens, corner S and Tuolumne. m30t3*

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD DWELLING AND two lots in most desirable residence portion of Fresno on K street, to exchange for lots free of incumbrance. Address X, box 12, Republican office. m30t6

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF THREE rooms, rent $10 per month, at 1039 N street. Apply in the rear. m30t6*

WANTED—TO TRADE 'CE COLUMBIA BIcycle and good buggy and harness for work horses. Address W., box 12, Republican office. m30t6*

WANTED—500 SECOND-HAND VINEYARD trays. Apply to F. H. Wilson, 1150 I street. m30t3*

WANTED—TO HIRE HORSE AND BUGGY for two or three months for his keep, or will pay small rental. Address F. G., this office, box 6. m30t2*

W. PARKER LYON, Esq., Fresno, Cal.:

DEAR SIR:—We, the citizens of Malaga, wish to extend to you our sincere thanks and appreciation for your kind services rendered us while you were in our midst last week. You are not only a king, but a hero. When the fire started we had nothing to cope with it and put a stop to its spreading, when you, your royal highness, King Lyon, with your massive brain thought out a plan of attack to put a stop to ravages of the flames. Your running to Dr. Trowbridge's drug store, snatching the soda fountain from its roost, putting it on an express wagon, together with the supply tank, and shouting to the men to get all the siphons from the saloons and bring them into play saved our town, for which we feel grateful to you alone. We had no Babcock, but you made one on a moment's notice with an express wagon and soda fountain, and for this idea we, the undersigned, render our appreciation, and immediately upon your death we will see that you will have a monument over your remains and your grave kept green.

SILAS GREEN.
ROBERT PARSON.
102 OTHERS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,
"974"
The best family medicine.
Guaranteed by
Buker & Colson

DIANA'S STORY

By LUCY O. LILLIE.

[Copyright, 1897, by the Author.]

The picture hangs in one bend of the wide hall at Blake House, so that the other day when my cousin Dorothea Blake was married to her English lover the eyes and lips of our great-aunt seemed to be smiling a wistful sort of assent. Brilliant eyes they were—dark and lustrous and with a fringe of curling lashes, which lay on such a cheek! One hears of a "smooth oval"—one can see it in the portrait of Aunt Dolly's girlhood. Smooth and fair and peachlike, the dainty red lips, proud and smiling, bring just a suspicion of a dimple into each cheek. The head is a trifle on one side, but Mistress Dorothea Leigh is looking at you quite fearlessly, meeting the glances of all posterity with a bewitching air and, as it were, constantly asserting the superiority of her loveliness over that of her descendants. When the ceremony was over, Dolly—our Dolly—nodded prettily at the picture and said to us in her little daring way:

"I wonder if she approved. But then she had an English lover, and didn't grandmamma always think she came very near loving him?" The eyes in the picture seemed to smile back. Mistress Leigh wears a dress of pale yellow silk brocade. The Leigh diamonds are in a little circlet around her slim white throat, and besides there is a fine gold chain from which hangs a closed locket. When or how we got the notion I do not know, but even as children we used to say the locket held the portrait of "the English captain."

Our Dolly told her lust and about it before they left us, and he said there was a definite poetical justice in the second Dorothea giving her heart to England, and then Dolly, who was growing a bit mournful over the thought of sailing away the next day, proposed our getting out an old manuscript—the story our great-grandfather had written of his first love. He was one Robert Blake, Gent., who lived in this very house in the year of our Lord 1789. Mistress Blake, his wife, was not only noted for her beauty, but as well for the wide tenderness of her charity. Everywhere there are evidences of it, and she was a woman who lived well in all ways, I fancy. Whether she prayed or sang or ate or drank there was a touch of doing what she did in the best way and for the love of God, and patriotic though she was—and no woman in all Berkshire was more so—every one knew that she hated to hear the English talked against. A curious fancy of her life was this: On the annual Fourth of July dinner at Blake House, after all the toasts were given, lovely Mrs. Blake would rise, and, looking at her husband with those tender, shining eyes of hers, she would say, "Shall we drink to the health of our English cousins now, Robert?"

And the toast was given and drunk with hearty fervor, in spite of Robert Blake's Revolutionary fame, and there were those who said that at such times Mrs. Blake had a wistfulness in her beauty not always seen there, but if her husband saw it he adored her and understood every pulsation of her heart, and loved her, I doubt not, the better for it.

We found the box easily enough with the little faded manuscript in it and read it aloud by the library fire, which now and then cast a gleam across the picture in the hall, touching the old time beauty of our ancestress with new bewitchment. Here is the story our great-grandfather wrote it:

ROBERT BLAKE'S STORY.

My Uncle Blake was a great friend of all the Englishmen in the neighborhood of Marchtown, and, though this was some years before the outbreak of the Revolution, his strong English feeling made him somewhat unpopular with the American residents of the country. He lived quite by himself in the big old looking house, but he entertained in a sumptuous manner and seemed quite contented with his bachelor existence. He had a younger sister, the great beauty of the family, and we all knew the sad story of her marriage. She had run away with a penniless young officer, Tom Leigh, and her brother had vowed never to speak to her again. But one day there was a great sensation up at Blake House. Diana Leigh had died suddenly, and her one child, a little girl, was brought home by Uncle Blake. How well I remember first seeing her sitting in the drawing room, a pretty, proud faced little woman of 10, with a comical air of superiority which was impossible to resist. She called me "Cousin Rob" directly and assumed a sort of right over me from the outset. An air of good friendship was established between us, and, though I was nearly 17, we found a great deal in our country life to enjoy together. I had to teach her to ride and drive and fish, and all through the golden spring and summer time we spent the fair days out of doors, little Di trudging along beside me or on her gray pony, which she named condescendingly for me. By the time she was 15 the whole country knew and talked of Miss Leigh's beauty and fine airs, but when I went to Virginia for two years Di held me as she promised in sweet remembrance. This day I have the little notes and letters she wrote me—playful, scolding, imperious, tender, as the mood found her when they were written, but always at the end "Your loving little Di," and the "Come back soon" frequently recurring was a magnet I fain would have followed every time.

I went back when the autumn days were just beginning—youth and sunshine go easily together. I was full of hope, aspiration and ambition. Di was at the heart of all. Little Di was by this time a woman grown. The night of my return I drove over to Uncle Blake's. How it all comes back to me! Lights were not yet brought into the parlor at Blake House. When I drew near the steps, I paused a moment, for I heard Di's voice singing within. I knew the song well, for I had taught it her myself. "When thou art o'er the seas, love." That was the song. Had the sweet, girlish tones deepened? It seemed to me as I stood listening there was some new meaning in them, some tenderer cadence than when I heard them last. I waited until the last notes died away and then made my way into the house and softly opened the parlor door. She did not hear me, and I stood a moment in silence while every line in her face, every curve of her figure, her dress, her simple ornaments, the drapery of the window near which she stood, became indelibly impressed upon my mind. Since then a portrait of Di has been painted. As it hangs above me now it brings her back as she stood before me then, her face uplifted, the eyes proud and sweet, the brow fair and noble, the lips rich yet soft in their curves. Her hands were clasped lightly. Her head was poised with that little air of conscious superiority born and bred within her, and if she had been a young princess going forth to greet her nation you would have lain down your life that she might lend the life of sunshine that became her beauty.

While I looked at her she sighed softly and put her little hand a moment to her breast. "Di!" I said suddenly.

She turned quickly and, giving a joyful cry, sprang forward with her hands outstretched.

"Robert, dear old fellow," she said, clinging to me. "How glad I am to see you again."

Had the sigh been for me? I held her in my arms, questioning her face. But she dropped her head a little, and a pink flush stole into her cheeks.

"Well, Di," I said, releasing her slowly, "so I've come back, you see."

"Yes," she answered softly, and looking at me with a merry smile in her eyes she added, "How fine you look in your gay clothes, sir!"

I was highly pleased at the approval in her voice and manner, and, with an affectation of carelessness, walked about the room better to display my fine suit. I paused suddenly before the window, surprised to see a stranger in the garden—a young man, decidedly English and aristocratic in appearance. Were it not for his simple dress I would have thought him an English officer of rank.

"Di," I exclaimed, "who is that?"

She gave a quick look into the garden and then at me without speaking.

"A fine looking fellow," I said. "Who is he?"

"A friend of Uncle Blake's," she said quietly. "A young Englishman come here on business."

"Has he been here long? What is his name?"

"Montague," said Di, answering my last question with a certain hesitation. "Roger Montague. Uncle Blake knew the Montagues in England long ago."

"And what sort of a fellow is he?" I inquired, with a sudden feeling of contempt.

Di pursed up her mouth dubiously.

"I can hardly say. We are so sure to quarrel when we talk that I let it alone now."

"Humph! And will he be here long?"

She shrugged her shoulders.

"I'm sure I don't know. Come, Robert, let us talk of something else. Did Betsy Livingstone send me my tabinet dress? She promised it last month."

"She did," I answered, sitting down. "And your cousin Hensley is coming up. And all the Hamiltons are in New York. There is my budget for you."

"And they say Kitty Schuyler is quite a belle, isn't she?" said Di, with true feminine curiosity about one of her sex. "And Nancy Thomas has gone to Philadelphia."

"All true enough," I rejoined.

We had a pleasant hour's chat before supper time, when my uncle and Mrs. Braun and the guest, Mr. Montague, came into the room. There was something very prepossessing about the young man. At least Di seemed to think so. She scarcely noticed me, but for all her imperiousness gave her real attention to Mr. Montague in such a way that, half annoyed with her, I stood up to leave an hour earlier than I need have gone. She was then sitting in one corner of the fireplace, her cheek resting on her hand, the glow casting red shadows on her dress, burnishing her hair, touching

She drew back suddenly.

softly the white rose in her hand. She was a picture fit for any painter, and I stood looking at her sadly, lovingly, just as I felt, for a moment before I said good night. The rest were all busy in the other end of the room looking over a country map Mr. Montague wanted to see.

"Well, Di, my dear," I said, leaning on the chimneypiece and looking down at her with a smile, "now that I've come back you don't seem so very glad to see me."

She lifted her dark eyes with a critical expression in them to my face.

"Oh, yes, Robert, I am glad," she said coolly. "You look ever so much older and taller and broader since you went away—not quite the same Robert."

"And you look ever so much older and prettier and gayer," I retorted. "Will you go to ride with me tomorrow?"

She cast her eyes down with a faint blush.

"I promised to go over to the Hensleys' tomorrow with uncle and Mr. Montague," she said softly. "He may have to leave soon and"—

"And you can't afford to lose any of his precious time," I said scornfully. "Very well. Good night, now, Di."

I was stooping down to kiss her cheek, as had always been my custom, when she drew back suddenly and looked up, smiling. We were both silent an instant. Then she gave a little, shy courtesy, hardly lifting her eyes from the ground.

"Good night, Robert," she said gravely.

I bowed quickly, and with a hurried "Good night" to the rest went away.

My mother was waiting for me when I returned and at once asked me how I found Diana. I could not say much, but asked if she thought her changed.

"She has a reputation in Marchtown for a great deal," said my mother.

"For what?"

"For beauty, of course, but also for coquetry. Uncle Blake has had five offers for her, and she has refused them all. People say"—

"What?" I inquired.

"That this Englishman will win the day. Di treats him with more deference and submission than she has any man yet, and your Uncle Blake is most anxious for it."

* * * * * * *

In the few weeks that followed I saw Di very rarely, as there was much of an engrossing character on my mind.

War was imminent with England. Every true feeling American was roused to excitement and indignation. We began to hold small meetings. Finally regiments were recruited and there was a wave of warfare through the land. The sound of drum and cannon seemed to be in our ears when we waked or slept. My Uncle Blake's house was no place for me at this time. His sympathies were in reality English, though from a policy much affected at the time he appeared to favor the American interests. I could not talk to him. Moreover, he had an English guest, and when I went to the house it harrowed my deepest feelings to see the growing intimacy between Diana and young Montague. Sometimes, very rarely, I saw Diana alone. There a certain flippancy in her manner pained and annoyed me. Could it be that she, too, was English at heart? Meeting her one day unexpectedly at our own house—she had ridden over for the first time in weeks—I taxed her with it, alluding to the cause. For a moment the old confiding Di seemed roused. She looked at me with a gem sort of surprise.

"I thought you at least knew me, Robert," she said reproachfully, "and cared for me."

"I thought so, too," I answered her, "until I came home. Two years do a great deal, Di."

She said nothing, but walked away with an angry light in her eyes. I had, I found, spoken rashly. From that day Di grew colder and more distant toward me until finally all semblance of cousinly intercourse was at an end between us. But for the intense outer interests of the hour, I would have found my heart very heavy, but there was no time for anything less serious than our country's desperate burden of wrong. Hearts, brains, hands, all went to feel, plan, work for redress. A fortnight more and we were at war—Lexington and other battles fought. Then the nation's cry turned to heaven and General Washington for help. The very darkness of despair seemed closing in around us. Husbands and brothers left their homes upon an hour's warning, and there are records of womanly courage and devotion within their households not excelled by those of the brave hearts and hands stilled on the field of battle.

My uncle's house was upon neutral ground and he upon territory which seemed to be equally so. Of Diana I saw very little, but the English visitor had disappeared, and my cousin had grown pale, cold, distrait, the very shadow of her former brilliant self.

The regiment I commanded was stationed for some time about ten miles from Marchtown, and occasionally I tried to hear bits of news of Diana. Once I sent her a little note, when one of the rare safe opportunities offered, but I received no reply, and I understood that, no matter how keenly her judgment went with America, her heart had followed young Montague wherever he had gone.

We had some slight engagements near Marchtown; then the enemy withdrew, and for about a week we were left in undisturbed possession of the field. My regiment was stationed at the impromptu fortifications we had erected, while some 20 miles beyond General H—— was quartering with a small detachment of men for a day or two, in order to make some special investigations, the result of which he would communicate to me, with plans for the ensuing fortnight. I was to be sent for if needed to join forces, for the few days' quiet had produced no peaceful sense of security. The English army lay right across the river. Danger was to be hourly apprehended. They had taken complete possession of Uncle Blake's house. Where was Di I knew not, probably in Philadelphia at that time, temporarily a safe place of refuge, but under what circumstances, in what state of mind, I could not tell.

A second week of comparative quiet had gone by. We were gradually increasing our forces, but withdrawing the reconnoiter, as there seemed less danger ahead. Suddenly I received an intimation from the commander that papers of importance would be sent me—directions, instructions, etc. I was to send a picked company in disguise across the river and meet the general's messenger at an appointed post at midnight, and thus, by dividing the work, disarm suspicion. I well remember the day the news reached me. It was storming wildly. I spent the afternoon with a young lieutenant planning, advising, etc., and it was after some deliberation we decided upon the men to be chosen, while I resolved myself to be one of the number. While we were consulting, some one knocked upon the door, and I admitted a man named Alpin, recently come into the service, and who had quite distinguished himself among the soldiers for his fervor and patriotism. He had come, he said, to beg permission to be one of the party for the night. He knew every inch of the ground from boyhood, and, better still, a roundabout way to the chosen point of meeting. We decided to admit him, and after receiving some special instructions he and the lieutenant both withdrew. We had been discussing the question in the little bare sitting room where such councils were usually held, and when I found myself alone, about 10 o'clock, I went to the window and looked out, with some sympathy for the midnight messengers, upon the almost impenetrable darkness and blinding rain. The window fronted a narrow strip of ground running along the embankment. There were at this point no steps or means of ascent, save by the most cautious and even perilous clambering. A lantern swung here from a high post. I was watching it mechanically as it swayed fitfully to and fro in the wind and rain, when its lurid gleam suddenly fell upon two figures evidently attempting the ascent.

Once, twice the foremost figure slipped—I saw a wild effort made to clutch the soggy earth. I was in a way spellbound, knowing it could be no one who had any right to enter or this point would not have been chosen. My faculties seemed suspended, the dull glow of the lantern illuminated the strangers' efforts to reach the upper ledge, and with a sort of stupid fascination I watched them. They gained the terrace at last—two men, the slighter of the two urging the other on, while the wind and rain buffeted them cruelly. A moment more and one was beneath my window. My senses seemed to return like a flash as I flung open the sash and bent down over the half prostrate form of a slender boy wrapped in a long dark cloak, my candle showing me his companion still making his way, uttering queer little moans and groans as he did so.

The lad started at the sound of my voice, turned his face upward suddenly, and in spite of the wind and rain and all the strangeness of her coming, I recognized my cousin Di! Another moment and her companion reached us—Di's faithful maid, Keziah Martin!

"Diana!" I cried out, feeling almost a suffocation in my breast.

She did not speak and with some difficulty made her way into the room, followed by the sobbing Keziah. Hurried

"Diana!" I cried out.

ly and scarcely knowing what I was doing, I relit the light and held it up closely to Diana's face. She caught me quickly by the arm and with a sort of terror in her face motioned me to be silent.

"Are we quite alone?" she whispered. She was breathing quickly, poor child. Her face was pale and haggard. I led her—almost carried her—to a rough lounge near the fire. She glanced down at her disguise, a blush covering her face, making it for an instant impossible for her to speak.

"Diana," I said anxiously, "for God's sake, explain your coming. What does it mean?"

In broken sentences, almost whispering it and leaning her head back wearily on my breast, she told her story. Uncle Blake had been in league with the English; had communicated with a spy in my regiment. A party of English officers were in waiting across the river. If we set out as we expected, the party were to be captured by the enemy, perhaps, if it were thought best, killed on the spot. She, brave little Di, had overheard the plans that day and had walked from Blake House here through many perils, after nightfall, having fairly forced Keziah to accompany her.

"And I thought," she said, putting her little hands together, "if I did not get here in time you might go, Robert, and"—

For all the shock and anxiety of the moment I thought of nothing then but that I had Di's head upon my breast, Di's voice, tender and sweet, sounding in my ears.

"God brought you safely, Di," I whispered, putting my arms closely about her. "Let us thank him for it."

And then with a little sigh of relief or comfort, I know not what, Di put one of her little hands up to my face, and, drawing it down to her own, kissed my cheek passionately.

We were only silent and selfishly thoughtful of ourselves for a moment. Action was necessary at once. Di could tell me the name of the foe within my door. It was Alpin, the ready volunteer! I told Di she must remain in disguise while I discussed our plan of action with our officers. She drew her cloak about her and sat like a shy, pretty boy, apart in the shadow of the fire, when they came into the room. Keziah, still inclined to be despondent and weeping, remained near by, her cloak drawn as closely as possible, and her sharp, old features grimly cut against the firelight, the impersonation of Puritan severity, ludicrously in contrast with the masquerading attire she had adopted at her young mistress' bidding.

It was 11 o'clock. We hastily laid our plans. I would remain at home, lest a surprise was intended here. The rest of the party would go undisturbed, all but Alpin receiving private instructions. A detachment would cross the river somewhat above half an hour in advance and it was hoped to thus capture the English party. I saw Di listened anxiously, and as soon as our plans were laid and we were alone I went over to report to her. She caught my hand nervously.

"Robert," she exclaimed, "are you going?"

I explained that it was differently arranged, and she sighed quickly, turning her face away. No victory, no cry of battle could have given me the courage of that little sigh of relief that I was not to leave her!

The party left, all but Alpin informed of the trap awaiting them. Then for three hours we, the officers and myself, having placed the regiment in waiting for attack, waited anxiously. We were in an adjoining room to the one in which Di lay still upon the lounge. Now and then I went to the door and watched her in silence. She had fallen into a deep sleep from the exhaustion and excitement of her walk. In the dim light even I saw how pale and worn her face had grown since I saw it last. The outline was no longer round, the line no longer soft and blooming, but it was Di still—little Di, for all the change, and as I watched her, my heart would almost force me to kneel down and call upon her to look up and tell me she had come for my sake as well as for the country I now knew she loved as loyally as myself.

I think it was daybreak when we heard the tramp of men's feet outside. The rain had ceased; the room was full of trembling gray light. I found Di by the window, whence she looked out on to the steep embankment she had so bravely ascended. In a moment the room was full of men. Our plan had worked well. There were six English officers and Alpin in captivity. In the confusion and excitement of their arrival I did not recognize a familiar face—it was Di standing near me, who suddenly cried out, "Montague!" And I recognized that one of my prisoners was my old rival, Uncle Blake's guest.

Captain Montague looked at me coldly, but on hearing Diana's voice his whole expression changed. He glanced swiftly in her direction, surprise, then something like anguish, darkening his handsome face. Not a word was spoken for that moment. Diana had returned his look with one which for an instant sent a stab of pain to my heart, but at once her eyelids drooped and she turned away.

Presently I made an excuse to order all but Captain Montague to withdraw. Then we three found ourselves, strangely enough, together.

Montague was the first to speak.

"Colonel Blake," he said coldly, and not looking at the little figure by the fire, but straight at me, "may I ask where I am to go?"

"Probably to Trenton," I answered quietly, and added, with as much friendliness as I could put in my voice, "Captain Montague, I regret sincerely to find you my prisoner."

He waved his hand, with a bitter smile.

"The information," he said, turning his head for half an instant toward my cousin, "was brought you by—Miss Leigh?"

I saw the quiver that shot through the girl's whole frame and that the little hand holding the folds of her cloak was drawn together on her breast with a painful tension.

"There is no mystery," I said, "Miss Leigh heard of the plan and with her faithful maid here, Keziah Martin," (Keziah's head wagged and a most dolorous voice whimpered, "Oh, don't, Master Robert, don't, sir,") "with her maid," I went on sturdily, "contrived to give me the warning, but I am quite sure she had no idea you were in the party."

She moved now, rose and came forward slowly to his side with her little hands outstretched.

"Robert was right," she said in a low voice. "I did not know. I am glad I did not. Oh, let us say—goodby kindly." There was a break in her voice, and the next words came with touching emphasis: "When we saw each other last, Captain Montague, I said—some bitter things—but it was because—my heart was so sore. I did not mean them harshly. I could not—I felt I had done wrong leading you to believe"—

Her head drooped. The color flamed a rich scarlet in her cheeks.

Montague smiled sadly.

"Leading me to believe," he said, in clear, cold tones, "that perhaps you would come to love me. Yes, Miss Leigh, for a time I was fool enough to think so, but my folly was short lived. It was over—weeks ago."

Hours of bitter trial and of wearisome followed on that morning, days of fierce struggle—years of a life that both in the intensity of joy and sorrow might have made the past faint and dim, yet I find that not a detail of the picture has over grown shadowy, not an echo of the words spoken grown faraway. Writing as I do now, in my library at Blake House, seeing, as I lift my eyes, my grandchildren playing on the lawn before my window, I can yet, by closing my eyes, conjure up in a flash a picture that often rises unbidden: Daylight—a gray dawn, slowly filling the room will its mute signs of warfare—bare enough, yet somehow consecrated in my eyes by that one scene enacted there.

"It is at an end," said Montague, bending his dark eyes upon Diana's trembling figure with mournful intensity, "and I am going away, if my life is spared, as soon as possible to England. I desire to think of no future which shall make me for an instant forget you. But the remembrance shall be one that I have and hold—might cherish and keep green, even though another woman became my wife. It is what you cannot take away from me, what you have no power to withdraw. If I ask you to remember me at any time it is to think that I said this and meant it truly. Remember always that I, too, had my country to serve, that for a brief, base hour I was weak enough to think of deserting her—because—because, Diana, God help me, I loved you so madly"—

He would have turned away, but how could he do so now that the girl's face was lifted to his and that the tears I honored her for shedding were running down her cheeks? She did not check them; seemed unaware that they were falling, but he would have been less than a man had he not stooped down, and for an instant taking her in his arms kissed her eyelids, her cheeks, and once lightly and reverently the fair, proud lips.

My cousin were tied loosely about her sweet young throat a lace scarf, and while he held her that moment to his breast she was busy loosening it with eager, nervous fingers.

"I shall pray for you," she said, moving back from him and dashing the

Holding it to his lips for half an instant.

tears away with a passionate little gesture, "and I give you this as a pledge of my—my sweet remembrance of you—my cousin will not care—as you say—we shall never see each other more."

He took it, reverently and, oh, so tenderly, and holding it to his lips for half an instant put it in his breast.

How long our silence might have lasted I do not know had not the bugle sounded. The day had broken, a new sunrise was flooding all the world, and I led my darling tenderly away, giving her into old Keziah's keeping, well knowing what this trial had been to one of her gentle, if proud, nature, thankful she had my loyal heart to lean upon now and forevermore until death did us part.

Montague was soon exchanged. As he predicted, he returned to England, and Diana had been my dear wife for 12 happy years before any news of him reached us. Then it came but vaguely—word of his marriage and of his death in India, and I fancy that my darling was but slightly moved by it, for her easy life of affectionate interests and many occupations had crowded out many thoughts of the past. She said very little, however, of her deepest feelings. With the growth of years and motherhood my sweet wife had become a self contained, quiet woman, always gentle, always loving, but less given to spontaneous mirth and ready expression of every passing mood. But when my dear love lay dying she reverted to that strange scene in our barracks. Holding my hand, she asked me if I ever thought her "flippant" after that. Truly I told her never, and she sighed and said she never meant to be; that the thought of having pained so true a heart as Montague's had always lain sadly at her door.

We spoke of him, then—she wondered if the little token she had given him was long treasured, and the dear eyes looking into mine seemed for an instant like little Di's of old—tender, wistful, all at once. When I said, feeling it like a throb at my heart, that I believed anything of hers would not have been cast aside by the most forgetful man on earth, she smiled again and said in a little way she had when I told her that I loved her, "Thank you, dear," and it was soon after—very soon—that she spoke no more.

THE END.

The Little Boy and the Stars.

One day he said to his mother, "Mamma, what are the stars?"

"They are a flock of golden sheep that God drives forth at night to feed in his pasture in the sky."

"H'm!" said the little boy, turning to his father. "Papa, what are the stars?"

"They are roshnot nails that hold the sky fast to the bottom of God's throne and keep it from crashing down upon our heads."

"H'm!" said the little boy, turning to his mother's sister. "Auntie, what are the stars?"

"The sky is the Virgin's pinenshion, and the stars are the heads of the pins which she"—

"H'm!" said the little boy, turning to his father's brother. "Uncle, what are the stars?"

"They are the eyes of truant boy angels, peeping through holes in the big blue tent that incloses what they call a circus and we call the planetary system."

"H'm!" said the little boy, turning to the old woman who told him so many wonderful stories of wonderful things during the blue midsummer nights. "Nurse, what are the stars?"

"Well," answered the old woman, "some say that the stars are the tears of the dead, which turn into gold and glow. But I say"—

"Yes?" said the little boy eagerly.

"I say that only God knows."

The little boy looked disappointed. Then he raised his head and gazed steadily upward.

"I suppose," he said, after a silence, "that I shall never know what the stars really are."

"Not until you go among them. And may the hour of your going be late, my darling," said the old woman.—Chap Book.

Summons.

State of California, County of Fresno.

In the superior court in and for said county.

The California Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stiefles, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

Action brought in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county. J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA send greeting to J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stiefles, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for foreclosure of a mortgage described in said complaint, made, executed and delivered, by said defendants, J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, to said defendant, E. B. Perrin and one J. B. Randol, on the 9th day of December, 1893, to secure payment of a promissory note of same date described in said mortgage and complaint, made, executed and delivered by said defendants, Koch and Mack, to said defendant, Perrin and said Randol, payable four years after date, for the sum of $13,000.00 with interest at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, and if not so paid to be compounded.

That said mortgage was recorded in Recorder's office, Fresno county, in Vol. 75 of mortgages, page 392, et seq., and effects that certain real property, situated in Fresno county, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots 212, 213, 214, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 143, 144, 147, 109, 110, 149, east ½ of 105, 205, 206, 207, 208, 201, east ½ of 104, west ½ of 184, containing together about four hundred and ten—410—acres as laid down and designated on the map thereof, entitled, map of Fresno Colony No. 4, which map was duly filed for record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, on the eight—8—day of October, 1890, and is hereby referred to for further or more description.

Plaintiff alleges that on December 27th, 1890, said Randol, assigned all of his interest in said note and mortgage to said defendant Perrin and thereupon said defendant Perrin, assigned said note and mortgage to plaintiff herein, who is still the holder and owner of said promissory note and mortgage.

That at the request of defendant E. B. Perrin, said defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, plaintiff released the west half of number two hundred and thirteen, all of lots (201, 207, 208, 143, 183) one hundred and one, two hundred and seven, two hundred and eight, one hundred and forty-three, and one hundred and eighty-one, have been released from the operation of said mortgage.

Plaintiff alleges that there is now due and unpaid on said promissory note and mortgage to plaintiff, the sum of $13,000.00 with interest thereon from December 9th, 1890, at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, all in gold coin of the United States.

Plaintiff further alleges that the value of the property described in said mortgage is not sufficient to discharge the amount due to the plaintiff upon said promissory note and that said property produces an income from rents which should be properly applied in satisfaction of said debt; and that it is necessary, in order to protect the plaintiff, that a receiver of said property should be appointed in this action to collect the said rents and to apply them as this court may direct by its decree in this action.

Plaintiff prays for judgment against defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, for $13,000.00 in gold coin and interest thereon at seven—7—per cent per annum from December 9th, 1890.

That a receiver be appointed by the court in this action upon the filing of the complaint, or at any time thereafter upon plaintiff's motion to take possession of said premises, and to receive the rents, issues and profits thereof, and to apply them as this court by its final decree may direct.

That the usual decree be made for the sale of said mortgaged property for gold coin of the United States by a commissioner appointed by this court, according to law and the practice of this court; that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the expense of such sale, and to the payment of the judgment in this action; that all of said defendants and all persons claiming from or under them or from or under either of them subsequent to the execution and recording of said mortgage be adjudged, be barred and forever foreclosed and barred from all right, claim or equity of redemption in said described mortgaged real property, and every part and parcel thereof.

That the plaintiff or any other party to this action may become the purchaser at said sale. That a proper and sufficient deed of conveyance of said real property when so sold be executed to the purchaser, and that said purchaser be let into the possession of such real property and for judgment against the makers of said note for any deficiency. And for such other and further relief in the premises as shall appear to be meet and agreeable to equity, as will more fully appear by reference to said complaint.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, this 11th day of December, 1896.

(Seal of the Superior Court.) T. G. HART, Clerk. By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy clerk.

Indorsed.
No. 7569.
In the superior court, county of Fresno, department No. 3, the California Savings and Loan Society vs. J. P. Koch et al, defendants. Summons in foreclosure of mortgage. J. F. Cowdery, Attorney for plaintiff. m12t26

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Francis M. Merritt, Rosie Merritt, his wife, Tilli Gostiner, executrix of the last will of Joseph Gostiner, deceased, N. Newhauer and Grangers Bank of California (a corporation), defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 8th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 4th day of May, 1897, in favor of above named plaintiff, and against defendants above named, which said judgment and decree is docketed in judgment book volume 9, of the said Superior court, on page 214 et seq. for the sum of nine hundred fifty eight and 46-100 dollars, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, in accordance with said judgment, and accruing costs. And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 3d day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in pursuance of the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California:

The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter (SE¼ of SW¼) of section eleven (11) in township fifteen (15) south of range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, May 11, 1897.

G. STABLER, Commissioner.

J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff. m11

Notice to Stockholders.

IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF THE Board of Directors of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company, a corporation, duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the state of California, duly passed at a special meeting of said Board of Directors, held on Saturday, the 8th day of May, 1897, notice hereby is notified that a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation will be held on Saturday, the 17th day of July, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at the office of said corporation in the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company's packing house, situate on the Railroad reservation in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, that being the principal place of business and the office of said corporation and the building and office where the Board of Directors usually meet, for the purpose of determining whether or not the capital stock of this corporation shall be increased from its present amount of one hundred thousand dollars to an amount not exceeding two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Dated Fresno, May 8th, 1897.

(SEAL.) E. J. BAKER, Secretary of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, personally, at his office in the court house, in the County of Fresno, State of California, or at the office of Evertz & Ewing, attorneys for said administrator, rooms 2 and 3, First National Bank building, City of Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California.

Dated May 7th, 1897.

L. H. CHURCH, Administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased. Evertz & Ewing, attorneys for administrator. m5

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Summons.

State of California, County of Fresno.

In the superior court in and for said county.

Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, plaintiff, vs. Albert E. Gulpin, defendant.

The people of the state of California to Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT AN action was commenced in the superior court of the county of Fresno, state aforesaid, by the filing of the complaint in the clerk's office of said court on the 18th day of January, 1897, in which action James Bailey is plaintiff and you are defendants.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a judgment against the said defendants, Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, for the sum of $285.70, in gold coin of the United States, being the amount alleged to be at the date of said complaint, to-wit: January 7, 1897, upon a certain promissory note made by the said defendants, Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, to J. H. Shirley, and by him assigned to plaintiff herein, dated February 23, 1895, payable in years after date for the sum of $250, bearing interest thereon, with interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum; also judgment for the sum of $100, attorney's and counsel fees, and for costs of suit. Also to obtain a decree of this court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage executed by said defendants, Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, to J. H. Shirley, the mortgagee therein named, and afterward assigned by said J. H. Shirley to the plaintiff herein, dated February 23, 1895, to secure the payment of the aforesaid promissory note, which mortgage was recorded on the fifth day of March, 1895, in book 13 of Mortgages, page 25 et seq., Fresno county records, and that the premises affected by and described in said mortgage, to-wit: All that real property situated in the county of Fresno, state of California, and known, designated and described as follows:

The northwest quarter of section four (4), in township twenty-one (21) south, range sixteen (16) east, M. D. M., containing 159.66 acres, together with all the improvements thereon, and the appurtenances and appurtenances thereunto belonging, be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of the expenses of sale, the costs of this action, and the amount found due. And in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, that judgment be rendered against the said defendants, Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, for the balance remaining due; and also, that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, may be barred and forecloses of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, save for other and further relief.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served upon you in said county of Fresno, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, T. G. Hart, clerk of the superior court, hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said court this 18th day of January, A. D. 1897.

(SEAL.) T. G. HART, Clerk. By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy Clerk.

(Endorsed.) No. 7616, Department 3, in the superior court of Fresno county, state of California.

James Bailey, plaintiff, vs. Albert E. Gulpin and Esther Gulpin, defendants.

SUMMONS.

Evertz & Ewing and Driver & Sims, attorneys for plaintiff. m26d

BANKING HOUSES.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO

Capital	$2,000,000 00
Surplus and undivided profits October 1, 1896	3,128,128 70

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DARTHULY.

By WILLIAM PERRY BROWN.

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CHAPTER I.

The blacksmith's shop at Hlawassee gap was a literal cave, half way up the side of a huge cliff. Across the roaring river a still higher line of cliffs extend for a mile or so, rising perpendicularly to a dizzy height, until their corrugated brows recede into the gently swelling outlines that usually round out the more southerly summits of the Chilhombes. A narrow road twisted sinuously up the sides of the gorge to a kind of basin hollowed out of the overhanging rocks, where, beneath a beetling crag, yawned the smithy, its sides, roof and floor of nature's own carving, while its front was partially boarded with slabs from the little sawmill at the mouth of Greasy creek, three miles above.

A small cabin of split logs, clay daubed, and with a "stick chimney," also nestled near by amid a truck patch of half an acre, that occupied all the available space within this veritable "crow nest" peering over the precipice, 500 feet above the little ferry and government stillhouse below. A fareff glimpse of the broad ridges and meadows of the Tennessee valley could be seen below the gap, while above the distant mountains, seemingly tumbled one above another, bounded the view toward the east.

A spring bubbled from a cleft in the mountain side, which here burst upward into the vast precipice that lowered over the blacksmith's home. Under the hollies and oaks thereby was the smith's wife, "batting" clothes upon a block, with a portion of the week's wash sprinkling the bushes around her.

Jim Cheek, her husband, a huge, slow motioned, blue eyed giant, swung himself slowly up the trail leading from the ferry. He paused to admire his wife's plump figure and brisk, supple movements. Wonder had also mingled with his admiration ever since—two years ago—he had taken her from the great hotel at White Cliff Springs, where, though only a waitress, her airs and graces had impressed themselves upon his primitive imaginings as those of a queen in disguise—a wonder that, with her fresh, dark beauty and vivacious manners, she could have seen anything in him to love and cling to.

He knew but little of her past, nor had their wedded intimacy added much to his previous knowledge, except that she was from Nashville, that her parents were both dead, and that she—alone in the world—had drifted from one employment to another down to Chattanooga, thence to the town of Athens, and from there to her summer's berth at White Cliff. The blessed sense of relief that comes to a world tossed feminine waif, in the hope of realizing a home of her own, had rendered Jim's awkward movements, bovine wit and simple ways not only endurable, but attractive to her. Thus it came about that in transfixing him with wonder at his own success she had come to share his humble lot with the same grace and vivacity that had fascinated him at the great hotel, whither the mountain folk were wont to resort in ramshackle vehicles to dispose of their poultry, butter and eggs.

How quickly she had adapted herself to the narrow, toilsome, isolated existence of the mountains! "She reely talks jest like we uns," thought Jim. "She makes like us in all her belongin's, and yet somehow she ain't nary a bit like us, after all. I wonder if hit's only a make believe, jest ter please me and that thar young un?"

"That thar young un," the visible result of their union, was a blue eyed, brown haired baby, scarce 13 months old, that now lay asleep upon its blankets under a holly bush, while its mother sang to the resounding accompaniment of her paddle in a manner confirmative of Jim's reflections:

"Some folks say the niggers won't steal,
But I locked seven in my corn-field
Run, nigger, run!
Unterred kelen yont
Run, nigger, run!
Hit' almos' day!"

"Durn me, how she can sing," said he to himself as he leaned across the top rail of the fence watching her. Glancing up from her work, she saw him there, and in her impulsive way dropped her paddle and was at his side in a moment.

"Now yo're at hit ag'in," said she, "yu great big mountain of laziness. Ye've jest got ter be punished right here."

The nature of the punishment belied the severity of her words and consisted in seizing his ears, pulling his big head down to a level with her own and planting a sounding smack upon Jim's elephantine lips.

"Who wouldn't lin a-loafer in such company?" remarked the proud husband, smacking his lips like a boy over his candy. "But I'm jest pestered ahont ye, Darthuly. Ye never take no time ter rest onct ye git started ter work. 'Pears like ye wuz afeerd ter spell yerself."

"Listen at this yer man," she replied playfully, yet with a serious droop of her large black eyes. "Ain't ye allays a-hammerin and a-blowin in that thar shop, and shouldn't I do my part as well? Reely, Jim, I'm a master sight better off ter be busy, and—there's a man and horse right now at the shop door a-waitin for ye, and here yo air a-courtin me as ushel."

"Hit's the new ganger as comed last night ter the stillhouse. He wants a new shoe on his critter's off fore foot. Don't ye hurt yourself a workin, honey, jest bekase ye can."

With this chronic injunction on his lips Jim hastened to the shop. Darthuly looked after him a moment, then suffered her gaze to wander down to the brawling river below and upward along the opposite cliffs, until her eyes rested absently upon the swelling summits of the mountains. The sun shimmered upon the distant pines sharply outlined against the sky above her, while the wind, whistling down the gap from these aerial heights, toyed with her tumbled curls as its monotonous sough mingled with the roar of the waters below.

The white steam from the stillhouse whirled upward into invisibility against the green background of spruce and fir clinging to the cliffs. The tinkle of a cowbell floated down from unseen heights above; a large hawk hung lazily in midair over the wildest crags. Surely beneath the wind and the river's roar there was a Lethean glamour in the air, harmonizing the savagery of nature with the peaceful influences of the hour.

Was its charm working upon her mind as she leaned upon the fence, oblivious of her task, or had she really given heed to Jim's admonition "to be keerful" and rest? The sprightly decision of her face had given way to an expression of gentle and regretful sadness. Once or twice she sighed; then her thoughts seemed to find a disconnected utterance.

"So good, so true, so watchful of my comfort. Why cannot I love him as he does me?"

The mountain dialect had disappeared from her tone. Its absence seemed to render her conscious of the incongruity, for in her next murmur it was resumed.

"He's just as honest and as open as daylight, while I—I have orbleeged ter be jest the other way." Then, as her feelings again grew more intense, she once more became natural. "God knows I don't want to be false, yet what will not a poor woman do for a home and shelter—and love? He has given me all these, but—what have I given him in return?"

There was a soft crushing of gravel behind her. She turned suddenly. A medium sized, slender young man, having crisp, brown hair, a tawny mustache and keen gray eyes, stood before her. As they saw each other his carelessly polite salutation was merged in a glare of surprise and an after smile of exultant pleasure. With a quick exclamation she covered her face with one hand and extended the other as though to ward off his approach.

"Well, Meg," he said in a low, calculative tone, "you're about the last person I expected to meet here."

As he eyed her the relentless composure of his smile seemed cruel in its contrast to the agitation she exhibited as she finally gasped:

"You—you here?"

"Well, yes, I'm here, and devilish surprised to run up with you, Meg. But what's your game now? Trying the virtuous dodge, eh? Making this susceptible elephant of a blacksmith your victim, I suppose."

She raised her face and confronted him with blazing eyes at this innuendo.

"No thanks to you, Dick Bufford. Think how you have served me—me! Think what I have endured because I was once weak enough to trust you!"

As this confession slipped from her lips they trembled under its influence, despite the resolute anger with which his presence inspired her. His eye never left her face, as, playing with his watch chain, he replied:

"How many had shared your love before I came along? There, there. Don't get excited. You couldn't help getting jealous, and when I left you in Atlanta I never thought we'd turn up together again on this footstool. You wouldn't let me so much as wink without a quarrel, and I finally soured on it."

"Why are you here?"

She demanded this in a quick, peremptory tone, flashing a glance toward the smithy, then fixing her eyes on his handsome, imperturbable face.

"I'm gauging for the government. Am to be here for a week. May stay longer, now I've seen you. Blame me, Meg, but mountain life agrees with you. You're prettier than ever."

In an easy yet imperative way, which she seemed powerless to oppose, he took her dimpled chin between thumb and finger and looked at her with a kindling light in his eyes, then released her, saying:

"I was a fool to run away from you, Meg, my girl. I'll have better sense this time."

The cry of an infant came to their ears from the holly bush by the spring. The wretched mother, roused from the spell which his manner and words had thrown over her, in spite of the reproaches she cast upon him, darted back a step, with averted face, crying wildly:

She turned suddenly.

"Go away from here, Dick Bufford! I am a wife and a mother. My husband works in yonder shop. You have my reputation in your power, but I say beware how you handle it. I'm a desperate woman, Dick. This is my home and shelter. You left me none when you forsook me three years ago. Oh, Dick, for God's sake spare me for—for the sake of my husband and child, if not for your own sake or mine!"

The passionate anger with which she began melted into piteous appeal as she started toward the child. He seized her hand, whereat she stepped as though an electric shock had pervaded her system, while he said:

"D— it, Meg! I glory in your spunk. Carry it out to suit yourself and don't fear me. I'll never peach. I was a fool ever to leave you, and I'm your friend now. Blame me, but you're the prettiest woman in the state, and Dick Bufford is your slave."

Having thus delivered himself, he let her go and strolled back toward the shop, smiling and soliloquizing:

"Meg in the respectable line! She carries it well, considering it's her first attempt. D— me, but she's a thoroughbred. She must have been hard pushed, though, to saddle herself with this thick pated son of Vulcan for a—a—husband, didn't she say? Fancy Meg with a husband! And now there's a squalling brat to complicate matters. Poor thing! She's been in the work so long she's got used to this state of affairs and thinks I'll interfere. Maybe I will. Meg, my girl, I begin to see that you're the woman for me, after all. But you won't fear me when I do interfere. Oh, no, I know you too well."

He entered the shop, chatted easily with honest, unsuspecting Jim until his horse was ready, then, mounting, rode down the mountain side, humming the threadbare air of "Sweet Violets."

Darthuly Cheek grasped her crying baby, with a fierce nervousness of manner, and set soothing it mechanically. Through her mind forbidden thoughts and impulses, long dormant, were rising tumultuously over the contented apathy of feeling that since her marriage had superficially reigned within a heart by nature fervid, jealous, impulsive and now, alas, rebellious against the remunerative faith wherein the purity of womanhood so often finds refuge against passion and desire. Her only audible exclamation was:

"God help me! I cannot help myself."

CHAPTER II.

For the next few days the course of events ran smoothly on the surface. Dick Bufford, with loquacious urbanity, soon made himself a general favorite. At the stillhouse a knot of admirers usually gathered round him at leisure hours, while many of his offhand sayings became as current conversational coin to be tripped from tongue to tongue, accompanied by a slow horseplay of bucolic wit and laughter.

Bije Teeters, the proprietor of the stillhouse, "'lowed that Dick Bufford had more sense in the holler side of his noddle than all the balance of Uncle Sam's gaugers rolled inter one. He'a p'intedly got sense enuff ter let whisky alone. Jest a dram now and then, nothin more, and thar'is of hit a-settin round. Oh, he's a master man!"

The fact that a man could be a gauger and not a drunkard presented to Mr. Teeters' imagination the juxtaposition of qualities humanly recognizable only on the score of superlative abilities. Jim Cheek was so carried away by Dick's transcendant cleverness that when the latter in a careless way suggested boarding with him during the brief time his official duties rendered his stay imperative our honest blacksmith assented at once.

"Don't ye bring him here," said Darthuly to her husband that night when he announced that Bufford would bring his traps up "ternorrer."

Jim gazed at his wife in mild eyed astonishment and noticed that she looked pale and worried.

"Thar now, Darthuly, yo do look pestered, but hit won't be for more nor a week. Money's money these yer hard times, and I'll help ye when I can git outen the shop."

"Don't ye bring him here," she said pleadingly, placing her hands on his shoulders and looking earnestly at him. He totally failed to comprehend the nature of her disapproval and said mildly:

"Hit's already agreed on. I can't very well back down now. But I don't see why ye should be so pestered about hit, Darthuly."

She withdrew her hands, and her great, dark eyes blazed petulantly as she replied:

"Ef that thar feller comes here, Jim Cheek, and anything wrong comes of hit—'member, I've warned ye."

She withdrew abruptly to the kitchen, leaving Jim to look after her regretfully, as he scratched his head and acknowledged to himself that "women were powerful curious. A man can't jest never tell which side of the fence they'ro a-goin ter lean ag'in."

Bufford soon made himself quite as much at home there as he had elsewhere. Darthuly avoided him, seldom speaking to him except when necessary—a state of things which he ignored by treating her with systematic deference and politeness. This became grateful to her, in its very contrast to the boorish absence of courtesy prevalent among the mountaineers. Even Jim, with the kindest of hearts, had few of the minor urbanities of manner that so smooth social intercourse under unfavorable circumstances. He was loving and true, yet he never handed her a chair or offered to get water or deferred gracefully to her varied whim as Bufford constantly did, regardless of her cold indifference or studied ignoring of his civilities.

"Why, Darthuly," said Jim one day, when they two were alone, "I reely can't see what ye mean by snubbin the gauger so, like yer allays a-doin."

Her only reply was to raise to his her wonderful eyes, their clear depths troubled by a sadness now habitual to them. As he looked, a slight blush appeared on her cheek and she withdrew her gaze, but said nothing. Indeed she moved, as she herself felt, like one in a dream, dreading to awake, yet jealsed by the helplessness that was upon her.

Dick petted the spoiled baby, allowing it to pull his hair and slobber over him with a jovial placidity that caused Mrs. Cheek to eye him furtively when she was not observed. He said no more to her of their mysterious past, and she felt grateful for his forbearance. Yet one morning, while Jim was clinking away at the shop, as he sat playing with the child, he looked up suddenly and detected her watching him intently.

"Ah, Meg, Meg," he said in a new and tender tone, "to think of you with a baby like this gets away with me"—

"Not that name here!" cried she, covering as though his words had been blows. "I cannot endure it. Let it be dead forever."

In her earnestness she dropped her mountain dialect even while mindful of the danger attached to the mention of her former name. Reaching up quickly, he took her hand, saying:

"Do you wish me to be as one dead, too, Meg—Darthuly, I mean?"

His voice rang with the old time fervor, and his gaze seemed to scorch her averted eyes like the heat of an unseen flame. Ah, Jim, why are you not here, to check the image of outraged wife and motherhood from the chasm over which it hovers? She struggled to release her hand, more faintly, however, as his grasp strengthened. Then, as he resistlessly drew her toward him, their eyes met, and with a shuddering sigh she fell on her knees, with her head upon his shoulder.

He realized his power and mercilessly used it. But at the first touch of his hot lips upon her own she sprang from him, plucked her baby from his lap, rushed into the house, shut the door and locked it.

He sat for awhile gazing at the opposite cliff, frowning in silent disapproval, unconscious of their meaning and indifferent to their eternal calm. Then he got up, strolled past the shop and on down to the stillhouse, humming softly to himself:

"I'll await, my love;
I'll await my love," etc.

CHAPTER III.

A week passed. In a day or two more Bufford was to leave. The great hotel at White Cliff had opened for the season.

Jim Cheek started for there one sunny day with a load of eggs, butter and "garden truck."

Darthuly complained of headache and would not go. An anxious, troubled look haunted her face. Outwardly she seemed to avoid Dick more than ever and would follow Jim's motions with her eyes in silence, being so utterly unlike herself that the blacksmith again wondered helplessly over the miseries of feminine development.

"She's allays been a-gabbin and a-tukin on so much that I can't see where hit's all gone ter," he hinted confidentially to Bufford, who ventured the vague opinion that "she would come round after awhile, like they all do."

The memory of that fair vision was all that remained to him of her.

Jim loaded up and set out. His steers were half way down the road to the ferry, when Darthuly came running after him, with the baby in her arms. She caught his hand and exclaimed.

"Take us along, Jim. I can't bear ter see you a-leavin this mornin somehow."

"Why, how's thish yer, Darthuly? Jest a bit ago ye didn't keer ter go. Bein as ye've got that pesky headache, I reckon yo'd better stay. Teeters' gal is a-goin ter stay ternight, and Mr. Bufford'll be thar ter keep the buggers off, and I shall startingly git back ternorrer. Why, honey—why—durn me if I can understand women anyhow!"

She was sobbing upon his arm, but would give no reason for this strange behavior, and Jim, after some hurried cogitation, concluded that she was "a-gittin a little frished in the head"—a vague complaint, embracing pretty much every phase of emotional disturbance peculiar to females.

"Thar now, Darthuly, yo git right back ter the house and lay down awhile. Git Jane Teeters ter help yo cook, and let that thar washin alone until I gets back."

Thus soothing and petting her, yet puzzled in mind, though utterly unsuspicious of the real cause of her agitation, he finally got away, leaving her standing on a projecting rock, gazing with tear blinded eyes after him.

"Be back tedhy?" queried Bufford from the stillhouse door as he passed.

"Reckon not. The steers can't hardly make hit in a day."

He crossed the river on the flat, and as his wagon disappeared round a bold bend of the cliffs he, following behind, looked back. His wife still stood upon the rock, her baby playing at her feet and her bright calico dress fluttering in the breeze blowing down sweet and cool from the mountains.

The memory of that fair vision was all that remained to him of her, except the child, for eight long years.

He returned on the following day to a ruined and deserted home. Dick Bufford and Darthuly had disappeared. There was a motherless babe crying upon the bed and a scrap of paper left upon the table telling him that he had no wife; that she was gone with another; that she was sorry, but could not help it; that he must regard her as one dead; that he would care for the child, for its own sake if not for hers, whose heart was deservedly breaking; that her past life had been impure; that she had deceived him, yet had believed she loved him, until the tempter came clothed with the power and glamour of a former triumph over her youthful trust and love, to lure her back to sin and ruin.

When he at last arose, crushed, miserable, yet dumbly patient, he threw the wretched apology into the fire and, gathering his babe in his arms, soothed it through the night, while fighting off by grim endurance his own pain until morning came again.

Silently he endured the flow of neighborly comment and consolation, and quietly he went about his double duties, with a stoicism apparently unfeached by tenderness, except when alone with his child.

He never inquired after or searched for the guilty couple, nor were their names ever mentioned by him. The past, as far as she was associated with it in his memory, was dead. His great struggle with himself for months was to make his sorrow and his shame subserve the welfare of his child until the pure indifference born of duty done should reward his lacerated heart with a lasting peace.

CHAPTER IV.

How weary are the years of enforced resignation and suppressed desire that span the arid places between the few real cases of our lives! These scant, brief periods of fulfillment, when heart and soul revel in the joy of earthly fruition, come to many like drops of water upon a tongue parched by an unquenchable thirst. Yet it is the self denials of our lives that chiefly render our place in the world endurable to others.

The sun did not cease to shine because of Jim Cheek's affliction. As soon as he realized that the earth remained unchanged the isolation of his own change inspired him to work and toil on and give no sign.

So the seasons came and went, and as his little girl grew his heart expanded. She had been called Darthuly Ann. Jim quietly dropped the former name, and in time little Ann Cheek became known all round Hlawassee gap as "jist the sweetest and partiest young un in the settlement." She had roguish brown eyes and brown hair, with an added tinge of gold, as though the last faint flush of a dying sunset had found refuge there.

The clink, clink of the blacksmith's hammer rose over the roar of the river winter and summer. People crossing the ferry at night saw the light of his cabin fire, far up the obscure mountain wall, flashing down upon them like the twinkle of an inaccessible star. The inscrutable frown of the cliffs lowered over them, clad, as of old, in the ever alternating garb of the seasons.

The child developed like the unfolding of a double rose, and Jim found the many quirks and oddities of the juvenile mind a never failing source of wonder. Though his understanding was limited, his faith in the feminine capacity for surprise was unbounded. Little Ann's brisk, vivacious prattle and cunningly unique ways became to him the most deliciously incomprehensible muddle in the world.

At 10 years of age she had assumed such charge of his ungainly person and simple habits that, in his own mind, he hardly knew where his own obedience began or her playfully precocious authority ended. There was such a harmonious reversal of their mental relations toward each other that Jim often averred that "of that thar young un didn't shoe the hosses and p'int the plows hit weren't bekase she couldn't or dasn't."

The vulgar associations connected with the stillhouse shrank from her approach as the foul exhalations of a dungeon yield to the pure influx of the outer air. As years advanced Jim himself became chary of their evil influence, feeling instinctively the unsullied manhinship of his child hovering around him.

In summer time, when he went to the railroad towns or to the great hotel at White Cliff with butter, eggs and garden truck, she always accompanied him. A sultry day in August found them at the latter place.

Having disposed of their produce, Jim was talking to a group of sportsmen who desired a guide to some hunting grounds in the Tellico mountains when a waiter called him to one side and said that a lady guest of the hotel wished to see him.

"Whar's little Ann?" quoth Jim, not seeing his child around.

"She's with the lady, sah," said the waiter. "Las' door at the far end of this long piazza. Bettah hurry, sah. Lady pow'ful anxshus to see yon."

"Wants ter see me bad, does she?" muttered Jim, slouching along toward the door in question. "'Tain't offen that these yer big folks git in that way about Jim Cheek. I am erbleeged ter think she'll find she's barkin up the wrong tree after all."

The door stood open. Jim cleared his throat, pulled off his ragged hat and entered the room, saying:

"Yer I be, ma'am. What kin I do for ye"—

He paused, open mouthed, for seated on a sofa in the richly furnished room was a fashionably dressed lady with her arms around Ann—his little Ann—in an attitude of undisguised emotion and endearment, to which the child submitted with evident wonder and reluctance. She now broke loose from the woman and ran to Jim, exclaiming:

"Pap! Oh, pap! She called me in, and she says she knows we uns. She says she's my mammy. But I jest know she ain't, for I ain't got nary mammy, have I, pap?"

The lady rose hurriedly. In her manner embarrassment and wistful eagerness strongly contended. Her dark, splendid, mature beauty shone out from the quiet elegance of her attire like a ruby alave its golden setting. Jewels sparkled on her fingers and her dress was of Parisian origin. From beneath a hat that was a trophy of the milliner's art rich tresses of wavy black hair escaped in that charmingly disordered profusion which is now the fashion of the highest art.

Jim dropped his hat and stood, the embodiment of awkward stupefaction, with little Ann clinging to his legs and looking round at the strange lady, who, quickly recovering herself, passed behind them and closed the door. Jim picked up his hat.

Then the lady placed one hand on Jim's ragged shoulder as he rubbed his head helplessly and gazed upon his weather beaten features long and earnestly.

"Jim."

Her voice had the clear, wonderful ring as of old, to which was added that perfection of accent which social polish gives.

"Jim Cheek, do you know me?"

With a great effort Jim again brought his eyes to bear upon this vision of beauty. As comprehension began to dawn upon his slow moving intellect, his gaze grew steadier, but there was no answering tenderness or eager acknowledgment foreshadowed therein.

"Don't you remember me, Jim Cheek?"

"Want, I reckon I do now. Yo air the woman as ruun'd off with Dick Bufford."

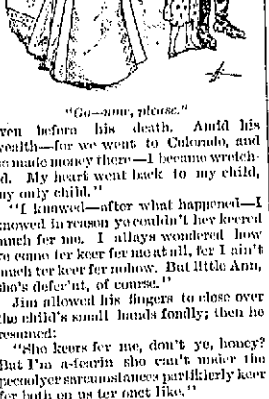
She cowered for an instant and removed her hand from his shoulder. He mechanically brushed the spot, while his face gradually hardened. The splendor of her appearance was that of too different a world from his own to inthrall him now.

"He is dead," she murmured. Then, clasping her hands, she exclaimed passionately, "Oh, Jim, I want my child, my only child!"

"Yer child? Want, I reckon ye don't mean this yer little gal, fer ef ye do ye air a-laborin under a small mistake. She ain't yer child now, whatever she mout her been onct."

Little Ann, having possessed herself of one of Jim's hands, looked from one to the other in childish bewilderment. She was barefooted, yet neatly clad in striped linsey, with long, tumbled hair falling upon her shoulders. The lady's face flushed, then grew slowly pale as she realized that all her beauty and luxury made no impression upon the man she had once deserted.

"Jim," she again began, "I don't defend myself. My life was all wrong, even before I met you, and I deceived and wronged you most of all. But I didn't know myself. I couldn't help doing as I did. He—made me do it. He ruled me. But, oh, how I have repented, even before his death. Amid his wealth—for we went to Colorado, and he made money there—I became wretched. My heart went back to my child, my only child."



"Go—now, please."

"I knowed—after what happened—I knowed in reason ye couldn't hev keered much for me. I allays wondered how ye come ter keer for me at all, fer I ain't much ter keer for nohow. But little Ann, she's defer'nt, of course."

Jim allowed his fingers to close over the child's small hands fondly; then he resumed:

"She keers fer me, don't ye, honey? But I'm a-fearin she can't under the peculiyer sarcumstances partikilerly keer for both on us ter onct like."

Here Jim straightened himself and looked full at his former wife unflinchingly. Could she, now standing before him, clad, as it were, in purple and fine linen, with a delicate perfume exhaling from her presence over his unaccustomed senses, could she be—his faithless Darthuly? He knew it must be so, yet the realization seemed impersonal and vague.

"At first I didn't care much for you," she said, "I wanted shelter and a home so badly. My life had been a hard one. But your love and kindness soon made me care for you. If he had not come back, all would have been well. But he—he—I"—she blushed and hesitated under the stringency of her self impelled confession—"he had met and deceived me before you knew me. I cannot explain, but somehow I could not resist his power. But I have repented—indeed I have repented."

She hid her face in her hands, while little Ann shrank from the vehemence of the strange lady's actions and words. Jim's eyes wandered from her dress and jewelry to the big Saratoga trunks against the wall and around the luxurious appointments of the room.

"Does these yer fixin's," he asked bluntly, "and all yer fine dressin and ways and sich come of Dick Bufford's money what he left ye?"

She appeared not to hear him, but as he repeated the question her hands fell and a look of confusion appeared on her face.

"People are obliged to have money in this world," she replied almost doggedly.

"We uns yer in the mountains gits along on powerful teetle," said he. "But air yo a-ruin of his money now?"

"Yes, Jim, I am. He has gone where he'll never need money again"—

"If he ain't in hell, he ought ter be," interrupted he emphatically. "And was ye a-goin ter tempt me and Ann with some of the cussed stuff too?"

Facing him there, she felt that all the power and pleasure her wealth had invoked to appease the deep longings of her heart toward her husband and child were rising as a curse to still further separate her from her desire. Had she not dreamed fondly of how this money would relieve their wants, expand and minister to their crude enjoyment? Had she not planned how, in a new land unhaunted by the past, this same money should gild the path of forgiveness and forgetfulness with ease and pleasure and consolence slumbered, love renewed itself and retribution was forgotten?

Yet here was Jim—poor, simple, honest Jim—repulsing the golden bribe which she had felt ought to bridge the chasm of shame yawning between their honorable poverty and her own repugnant splendor. There is nothing so inaccessible as virtue under certain contingencies. Clothe it in rags, pinch it with penury, grind it beneath a worldly scorn, yet its hollow eyes and wasted features illumine the vale of humility like diamonds in the mire, gleaming unsullied from out the filth of their surroundings upon the spurious glitter, that carries through all its false exaltation the purity no tongue can sneirch and from which it stands forever barred.

She did not reply at once. Jim, totally unawed as yet, hitched at his "galluses" and went through sundry awkward movements for no apparent cause whatever.

"Who is she, pap?" whispered Ann, who had interposed Jim's body between herself and the object of her curiosity.

"Waal, honey," said Jim, slightly embarrassed by the directness of the inquiry, "this lady is—she—waal, hit seems like she was onct"—

"Child, I am your mother—your own, only mother, as I told you before!" exclaimed the woman. Then with sudden abandon she clasped little Ann's face between her hands and kissed her once, twice, thrice. The child shrank back, frightened, while Jim really interposed his own bulk between them, saying:

"Thar, now, thar! Ann's ways and mine air terrible defer'nt from your'n now, and we mout as well git outen yer. Yo hev got yer money, and little Ann and me hev concluded that we jest p'intedly don't want any smidgeon on it."

"But, Jim, Jim, think what money can do! I want your love. I want my child's love. I don't deserve it, but my heart yearns for you both. And—and I can make your hard lives so easy and pleasant now. It is all yours"—

"That thar'll do now." It is noticeable that while she called him Jim repeatedly he never mentioned her name. "We're purty poor, me and Ann, but we're honest, and we hev got a little wife of pride left yet. Yo needn't lean off any more on that subjeck, I reckon. Ye did yer level best ter bodacious-ly ruin both on us, but the good Lord ho'ped us fer git through somehow. We uns hain't got nary grudge ag'in ye, yet we p'intedly can't take up with yer projeck."

A momentary silence ensued, while the man and woman surveyed each other. In the long suffering blacksmith's eyes the wife read no answering tenderness to the seductive appeal that glistened in her own. Then gradually came the conviction that all these years of neglect had quenched forever the old love and hardened patience into indifference.

As she realized the futility of her efforts her heart sank within her. The longing that had brought her 2,000 miles to repair the past was merged in a greater pain than any that had yet come to her. But the pride she had long nursed came to her assistance now. She resolved to show her weakness no more where humility invoked only reproach. Her gaze grew cold and collected, and she withdrew a step as she said indifferently:

"Well, sir, you doubtless know what is best for yourself and—our child. I feel that I have no right to insist on anything that is repugnant to you. Believe one thing, though—it was not for myself alone that I have offered you wealth and ease, but," her lip would quiver though she hit it fiercely, "it was to make amends to you for the sake of her."

She pointed to little Ann. Jim became embarrassed, though he knew not why. While he stood fumbling at his hat the lady, with a sudden movement, kissed the child, and as Jim was about to speak said hurriedly:

"Say no more. I cannot hear it. Leave me. If you are ever in trouble and need money—for her—here is an address where you can always obtain it while I have it. Go—now, please."

She pointed rather imperiously toward the door. Jim hesitated, cleared his throat, spit recklessly on the carpet, then took Ann's hand, saying:

"Le's go, honey. She air right. Hit air the best all round, I reckon." Then to his wife: "Don't think as I ain't pestered about ye, or that we uns wishes ye any harm. But I jest can't hope doin what I believe ter be right—I jest can't hope it. Goodby, Darthuly."

It was the first time he had called her by name. She almost broke down, and motioned for them to go, which they did, Jim leading little Ann, who still looked back uncomprehendingly.

As the door closed behind them the wretched wife and mother stood like one in a trance until the shambling echo of their footsteps had ceased to sound along the piazza; then, with a long, tremulous moan, she sank to the floor and buried her face in her arms upon the sofa.

In an hour came the summons to dinner. She rose, dressed herself with care and glided into the great dining hall, a vision of cold, superb and indifferent loveliness. By the next afternoon the "rich Colorado widow" was gone, some said back to Pueblo, others to the White Sulphur Springs, others to this place or that. No one seemed to know, and soon no one cared.

Meanwhile Jim trudged on home beside his steers, with little Ann coiled up in the hay at the bottom of the wagon.

"Pap," said she after an hour or so of silence, "pap, who is that thar fine lady? I jest know I haven't got nary mother, hev I, pap?"

Jim flicked his goad gently over the nigh steer's horns before he replied reflectively:

"Waal, no; I reely can't p'intedly jest say as ye hev, honey, and yet"—

Jim hesitated, and Ann again asked:

"Waal, pap, who is she after all?"

"Durned if I can tell ye, child."

And he never did.

THE END.

Hotel Ramona

130 ELLIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
(ADJOINING Y. M. C. A. BUILDING).

EUROPEAN PLAN

FIRST-CLASS in every respect. Sanitary plumbing. HOT AND COLD WATER IN ROOMS. Elevator, electric lights and bells. Cars to all parts of the city pass the door.

50c to $1.50 Per Day.

Special weekly and monthly rates made. MRS. KATE S. HART, Manager.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of George Schwinn, an insolvent debtor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL THE creditors who have proved their claims against the above named insolvent to appear before the said court, at the court room of department No. 1 thereof, on the 24th day of June, 1897, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., and show cause if any they have why the said George Schwinn insolvent should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Dated May 24th, 1897.

T. G. HART, Clerk.
By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy clerk.
H. H. Welsh, Attorney for insolvent. m30

Commissioner's Sale.
No. 7637.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

Rebecca A. Rawlins plaintiff, vs. Lois E. Whidden, D. Graham Whidden, her husband and Lillie Pushee defendants.

WHEREAS AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 12th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of lien, rendered and docketed on the 12th day of May, 1897, in favor of Rebecca A. Rawlins plaintiff, and against Lois E. Whidden, D. Graham Whidden, her husband and Lillie Pushee defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in decree book, volume "9" of the said Superior court, on page 326, et seq. for the sum of thirty-two hundred and fifteen 15-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And, whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 10th day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said order of sale, which said premises are situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, and are bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered twenty-five (25), twenty-six (26), twenty-seven (27) and twenty-eight (28) of block numbered one hundred and seventeen (117) of the city of Fresno, as shown by the plat of said city (then town) of Fresno, on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, May 12th, 1897.

W. S. BADGER, Commissioner.
H. H. Welsh, Attorney for plaintiff. m14

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Masonic Meetings

MASONIC TEMPLE, CORNER TULARE AND I STREETS.

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 247, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on Friday on or before the full of the moon.
L. O. STEPHENS, W. M.
T. H. WARRINGTON, Secretary.

O. E. S. SAIGNA CHAPTER NO. 62, MEETS first and third Thursdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.
MRS. ADA BELL WILLIAMS, Worthy Matron.
MRS. ELIZA F. GUINASS, Secy.

FRESNO REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE NO. 148, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows hall, Spinner building, corner Fresno and Tulare streets. All visiting Rebekahs cordially invited. MRS. LILLIE JONES, N. G.
MISS LETTIE MORGAN, Secretary.

Grand Army

ULANTA POST G. A. R., MEETS THE FIRST and third Thursday of each month at Schperly hall, corner I and Tulare streets. All members in good standing are invited.
C. A. MOSS, P. C.

A. O. U. W.

YOSEMITE LODGE NO. 175, A. O. U. W.—Meets every Tuesday evening in new Spinner building, corner I and Merced streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order.
M. BILBY, M. W.
J. M. COLLINS, Recorder.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's sale. No. 6952.

The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), vs. John F. Byxbee and Maggie A. Byxbee, his wife, and W. R. Thomas.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEFICIENCY EXECUTION issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, wherein The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation) plaintiff, and John F. Byxbee and Maggie A. Byxbee, his wife, and W. R. Thomas defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 15th day of January, A. D. 1896, for the sum of one thousand two hundred and six dollars, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, upon which judgment there is still due to the plaintiff the sum of six hundred and forty-nine dollars, gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And, whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 10th day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said order of sale, which said premises are situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, and are bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 10, both inclusive, of block 152; lots 1 and 2 of block 67; lot 7, the southerly ½ of lot 8 and the northerly ½ of lot 8 in block 56; lots 6 and the northerly ½ of lot 8 in block 56; lots 23 and 24 in block 104, also a lot 50 feet x 150 feet in the northeasterly corner of block 86 of the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof in record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California, being 50 feet on J street and 150 feet on Amador street and being what would be known lots 15 and 16 of said block 86 if said block were subdivided into lots in accordance with the original plan of subdivision of blocks in said city of Fresno, on file in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California; also lots 3 and 5 and lots 9 to 27, both inclusive, all in block 5 of Peters' addition to the town, now city, of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, sell at public auction, for United States gold coin, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, W. R. Thomas, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest bidder.

Dated May 22, 1897.

JAY SCOTT, Sheriff.
By L. A. SPERRY, Under Sheriff.
Horace Hawes, Attorney for plaintiff. m23

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's Sale. No. 7022.

J. T. Coleman, vs. James P. McCarthy and W

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Fresno's Celebration Will Be a Great One.

PREPARATIONS IN PROGRESS.

Enthusiastic Meeting of the General Committee—Features of the Celebration.

The Fourth of July celebration committee had an important meeting last evening at the Chamber of Commerce rooms and transacted considerable business. Chairman Fulton G. Berry presided, and nearly every member of the committee was present. Emory Donahoo acted as secretary in the absence of J. S. Hermann.

Every member of the committee is taking an enthusiastic interest in his work and they have succeeded in arousing the interest of the public, which was the first important work to be accomplished. There appears to be a general desire to have a big celebration, and if everything continues as favorable as it is now this year's celebration will be far ahead of any Fresno has ever had. All that is necessary is to contribute liberally to the celebration fund, and the committee will do the rest.

The program for the day has not yet been decided upon, but most of its features are known. There will be a meeting of the committee on arrangements Monday evening and the program will be made out then. There will be a procession in the forenoon of the Fourth (5th) and in the afternoon a fine musical and literary program will be rendered. In the evening there will be fireworks and a bicycle parade, and to encourage the handsome decoration of the wheels by their owners first-class prizes will be offered. So many people wanted a bicycle parade and so many others clamored for a display of fireworks that it was decided to give both.

Another feature, and a most interesting one, will be an imitation bull fight, such as was given recently at Hanford, and two years ago at the Los Angeles fiesta. This spectacle will take place at the fair grounds. There is considerable misconception here regarding this exhibition, which could easily be removed by those who harbor it applying for information to any person who saw the spectacle at Hanford. It is really no bull fight at all, according to those who witnessed it. The bulls are not tormented; no darts are thrown at them as in a regular bull fight, and they are in no way injured. All the "bull fighters" do is to flaunt a red rag in the bull's face and when the beast, resenting this familiarity, charges the "chulo," that individual spryly jumps out of the way. The ring is supplied with retreats, behind which the chulos can take refuge when too closely pressed. Of course accidents might happen—to the man, not to the bull—but anybody who can dodge one of Commodore Berry's Tulare street trolley cars can easily get out of a bull's way. The exhibition is merely one of daring and agility on the part of the men, and there is said to be nothing cruel about it.

The first business attended to by the celebration committee last evening was to listen to the reports of the soliciting committees. All these committees were not present, but those that were reported that about $1,500 had been pledged. It was decided to proceed at once with the collection of the subscriptions, a very business-like decision. It is the intention to raise $2,500, and with such a good beginning it seems safe to predict that the intention will be carried out. With this amount a first-class celebration can be given.

The committee on transportation reported that it had interviewed the resident railroad agents and had been assured reasonable rates from all points in the valley to Fresno. The committee will have a more definite report next Wednesday evening.

It was the general opinion that there ought to be plenty of music and the committee on music was instructed to contract for the services of the Merced, Hanford and Fresno bands.

Messrs. W. J. Tinnin and George L. Warlow, representing the committee on arrangements for the reception of the Hon. W. J. Bryan, appeared before the celebration committee and withdrew the request that the celebration of the Fourth be postponed until the 6th, the date on which it was supposed Mr. Bryan would arrive in Fresno. They stated that Mr. Bryan would be in Fresno on the 3d or the 6th of July.

The chairman appointed the following ladies a committee to choose a Goddess of Liberty and "California:" Mesdames Louis Einstein, W. J. Tinnin, J. W. Gearhart, O. J. Woodward, W. D. Foote, A. Newhouse, John Reichman, J. Ed. Hughes, Ida Elliott and C. L. Walter. It is likely that a lady will also be chosen to represent Ceres. The committee is an excellent one and there is no doubt that its choice of ladies to represent the characters mentioned will please all.

John C. Nourse, Fred Fisher, Leopold Gundelfinger and Fulton G. Berry were appointed a committee on fireworks.

It is the desire of many people that the Sixth regiment, N. G. C., take part in the celebration, and if enough money can be raised the outside companies will be invited to visit Fresno on the Fourth.

As there is considerable correspondence and clerical work to do Major W. B. Dennett was employed as assistant secretary. The committee then adjourned till next Wednesday evening.

SANGER ITEMS.

Closing of the School—Teachers Entertain Pupils.

Mrs. E. E. Hughes, who had been ill for several weeks, died Thursday and was buried Friday afternoon in the Bethel cemetery.

Our schools have closed for the summer. The teachers of the lower rooms each gave their scholars a treat in some way. Miss Pratt's were conveyed to the Hanke ranch by F. R. Lindsay and D. P. Blevins, where they picnicked for the day. Miss Allen's pupils held a session in the forenoon and rendered a nicely prepared program in the afternoon. They then repaired to the lawn at the residence of W. M. Barr, where they regaled themselves on lemonade, ice cream and other good things. The primary pupils under the efficient guidance of Miss Ella Shaw, were similarly entertained at her residence just south of town. All returned to their homes tired but happy.

In the evening Miss Mollie McLaren's pupils, with the principals, met at Depew opera house, where the graduating exercises were held. Raised seats had been provided on the stage for the scholars, the graduates, seven in number, occupying seats in a semi-circle in front. The stage, prettily decorated and draped with the American flag, made a pleasing picture. The class motto, in the class colors, blue and gold, "Row, Not Drift," hung in a conspicuous place. The music was under the direction of Miss McLaren, and was very good. The papers prepared by the graduates showed much study and thought, and certainly reflected credit on the pupils and the principal, Dr. E. E. Baird, who, the past two years, has given us a very successful school. The following program was listened to by a large and attentive audience.

Song, "Come to the Mountain," school; invocation, Rev. A. F. Walters; essay, "Class History," Miss Clara Blevins; oration, "The Closing Century," Wm. T. Chetwood; song, "Hark! Over the Mountain Resounding," school; essay, "Silent Forces of Nature," Miss Josie Friend; recitation, "The Broken Vow," Miss Ora Hood; essay, "The Lady of the Lake," Viola Tackaberry; song, "Oh! How Sweet," school; essay, "Class Prophecy," William B. Depew, Jr.; essay, "Sanger, Retrospective and Prospective," Miss Annie Overholt; awarding diplomas, W. M. Barr; song, "The Hunter's Song," class; benediction, Rev. A. F. Walters.

Superintendent Kirk was expected to present the diplomas to the class, but not being able to be present W. M. Barr was called upon to attend to that part of the program.

Miss Pratt will leave Monday morning for her home in Modoc county. For the present the other teachers will remain in Sanger, but all expect to visit the coast or mountains during the summer.

R. L. Macey of Missouri is visiting at the home of J. N. Hood. He expects to spend a part of the summer here and in the mountains.

Wanted—A young lady to operate a new typewriter machine, by our postmaster, Lee McLaughlin. He has six boys, but they don't fill the long felt want.

The family of Editor E. P. Dewey returned Friday from Lemoore and Hanford, where they have been visiting since the Valley road celebration at the latter place. RUSTICUS.

Sanger, May 29, 1892.

THE PEARSON COMPANY.

A Splendid Attraction at Popular Prices This Week.

Under the management of A. Y. Pearson will be presented for the first time in this city his excellent company, presenting a repertoire of his grand productions which have been received in every large city by enthusiastic audiences giving the very best of satisfaction. Manager Barton assures his many patrons this attraction is a guaranteed one and that each and every one of them is presented with its own scenery. No company playing at popular prices has ever eclipsed them for dramatic ability or scenic splendor. The week's engagement opens on Monday, May 31st, and prices are 10, 20 and 30 cents. Seats will be on sale today from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m.

Coming of Dr. Rader.

To the Y.P.S.C.E., Epworth League and B.Y.P.Y of Fresno County—Young People:—Rev. William Rader, pastor of the Third Congregational church of San Francisco, and chairman of the pulpit supply and special meeting committee of the State Y.P.S.C.E., has consented to address the young people of Fresno on the '97 convention on Saturday evening, June 5th, at Kutner hall. Lester B. Smith and Robert Cleland, members of the San Francisco reception committee will accompany him, and we hope to make this meeting a grand rally for Fresno county. We hope our young people will take advantage of this opportunity of hearing one of the ablest speakers of the Pacific coast.

O. T. ELLIOTT,
Chairman Fresno Co. '97 Com.

A THREE-FOURTHS CROP

T. C. White's Opinion of the Grain Outlook.

HIS REPORT TO THE FARMERS

Interesting Meeting of the Club Yesterday—Donations of Reading Matter.

The executive committee of the Farmers' Club held its regular weekly meeting at the headquarters of the organization on I street yesterday afternoon. There was a good attendance of the members of the committee, besides about twenty-five other members of the club. Every member is entitled to attend the meetings of the committee. President W. H. Hodgkin was in the chair.

The most important matter before the committee was the report of T. C. White on the prospects of the grain crop in the county. Of late Mr. White has been traveling over the county and as he is well qualified and had the opportunity to observe the true condition of the grain, the committee asked him to make a report as to what he saw. Mr. White spoke as follows at the meeting yesterday:

"In regard to the prospects of the grain crop it is my opinion that it has improved from 15 to 20 per cent in the past two weeks. Considering that no rain had fallen since the first of April, it is very remarkable that there is any grain at all.

"I have been over the entire grain section of the county within the past two weeks, with the exception of the Slough country, and from my observations and from my best judgment there will be about three-fourths of a crop in this county.

"In what is known as the Slough country they have a full crop, and I have been informed by competent judges that the grain in that section will average about eight sacks to the acre. In that part of the county they do not depend upon rainfall for moisture, but the land is prepared for irrigation. It is usually irrigated twice during the spring months and they do not practice summer fallowing at all.

"In the Dry Creek country the summer-fallowed grain is in fairly good condition and will produce about three-fourths of an average crop. But the winter sown grain is very light and not more than one-third of a crop will be harvested. As the greater part of the grain is on summer-fallowed land they will have on the whole about two-thirds of an average crop.

"In the region east of Kings river, known as the Reedley country, farmers almost invariably practice summer fallowing and consequently they have a crop of about six sacks. The winter sown grain is very light and will not average over two sacks. On the whole this section will have about three-fourths of an average crop.

"In the territory west of Fresno the crop is light and will not yield more than two-thirds of an average crop. The summer-fallowed grain, however, is fairly good.

"In the Sanger, Selma, Fowler, Chicago and Caruthers sections the crop is very light, and will not yield more than half a crop, say two sacks to the acre. In this section of the country summer fallowing is not practiced at all, and in seasons like the present, with little or no rainfall, the crop is necessarily very short.

"On the whole, I estimate the county's entire crop at about three-quarters of the average, or say from thirty-five to forty thousand tons.

"I would suggest that the only practicable way to get accurate crop statistics from time to time would be to put into the hands of the farmers blank forms of reports, to be filled out say once a month, giving the condition of crops of each individual farmer, and then as these reports are compiled by the Farmers' Club they would give a more accurate estimate of the acreage and probable yield."

A discussion was had regarding the grape crop, and from all quarters it was reported that the indications were favorable. It appears that the peach crop suffered slightly from the frost, the pits of the fruit showing signs of this. It is not believed that the damage amounts to much, however. Members of the committee were delegated to make fuller reports on the fruit crops at the meeting next Saturday.

Considerable routine business was transacted by the committee. Donations of papers, magazines, books, etc., for the reading room were received and the donors thanked. D. D. Allison of the National Ice Company offered to give the headquarters of the club six pounds of ice daily, and the committee extended him a "warm" vote of thanks.

The secretary stated that the membership of the club now numbered 110. The headquarters have been placed in a fine condition, and they are a cosy place for the farmers to rest while in the city. A separate apartment is provided for ladies, and it is in charge of Miss Bell.

There seems to be a feeling among some farmers not members of the organization that the club is being conducted on a little to aristocratic lines. This is an erroneous impression for it is the earnest desire of the promoters of the association that every farmer, whether he be the owner of a thousand acres or of only one, join and enter actively into the work of the club.

The program for next Saturday's meeting comprises a paper on "Citrus Fruits" by Captain A. H. Powers of Centerville, and one on "Canning and Curing of California Fruit" by Mrs. J. S. Dore.

A Democratic Monarch.

Robert P. Porter, in a letter to the Philadelphia Inquirer, tells a story which goes to prove that there are kings and kings, and that they are not all like the German war lord. "Walking the streets of Copenhagen some years ago with the American minister," writes Mr. Porter, "I saw an elderly gentleman in a modest uniform, accompanied by a magnificent bloodhound, walking toward us. The pavement was narrow, and we were on the inside. Without giving us a chance, this kindly man, erect as an arrow, stepped from the sidewalk into the street and saluted our minister, military fashion. We both returned the salute and passed on." It was, of course, the king of Denmark, who loves to ramble unattended about the capital, and who may be seen nearly every afternoon walking along the wharfs and quays of Copenhagen and in the public thoroughfares. He is a friend of the people and unusually beloved. Moreover, he is a modest, unpretentious gentleman, and a man of courage.

The Uses of White Sand.

In some of the many trips taken to the seashore do not forget to bring home some clean white sand. It will be found very useful in arranging flowers for the table in low, shallow dishes, as well as for scouring purposes. If the jardiniere is filled three-quarters full with this sand, cattails and grasses can be arranged much more gracefully, the sand being heavy enough to hold them.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT.

At the First Baptist Church This Morning.

Following is the program of the First Baptist Sunday School Children's Day Concert to be given this morning at 11 o'clock, at the old high school building, corner of O and Merced streets:

Song, "Scatter Sunshine," by the school; scripture recitation, school; prayer, pastor, Rev. J. M. French; singing, "Send the Light," school; address of welcome, "Our Echoes," Roy Kelloc; recitation, "They Softly Echo," Martha Wagner; anthem "Send Out Thy Light (Gounod), choir; recitation, "Echoes From the Clock," six primary scholars; recitation, "Another Little Echo," Sidney Joseph; recitation "What Does the Echo Say?" Axie Davis; song, "A Group of Happy Children," primary class; recitation, "Consider the Lilies." Fanny French; recitation, "Bible Echoes," a class of boys; recitation, "Who?" Lutie Haber, Muriel Shaw and Cora Hoen; anthem, "Unto Thee, O God" (Lorenz), choir; recitation, "United States Recruiting Recitation," James Richardson; recitation, "Thank God for the Bible," Ida Barnum; recitation, "The Four Voices," four young ladies; offertory, "S. S. Offering." home missions; recitation, "How Eddy Preached," Perry Smith and teacher; recitation, "The Church Bells' Echo," Vernie Coolidge; song, "Who Shall It Be?" Cora Hoen; recitation, "The Ten Little Songsters." Hattie Bedford; recitation, "The Children's Sermon," eight little girls; anthem, "Praise Ye the Father," choir; report of offering; benediction.

Graduating Exercises at Riverbend.

Last Tuesday evening the Riverside school closed after a successful term of eight months. Mrs. I. E. Pinkley deserves great praise for the good work she has done in our school during the last two years. The school-room was tastily decorated and a large number of people were present, even more than could be seated. Essays were read by the members of the graduating class—John Miller, Elsie Hale and Annie Laird. The essays were good and well delivered, and showed a great deal of painstaking on the part of the pupils. Prof. A. Sorenson of the Washington Union high school delivered an address on the necessity of advanced education. It was to the point and was well received. Rev. M. Miller made some remarks, and in the absence of Superintendent T. J. Kirk, J. W. Traber, our former teacher, presented the diplomas. U. N. O.

F. E. Fay and wife, prominent residents of Los Angeles, and Mr. Fay's sister, Mrs. J. Newmann, and four children, of Berlin, Germany, were guests at the Pleasanton last evening. They left this morning for an extended trip to the Yosemite. J. H. Hoose, the popular stage man, has charge of the party, and will show them the beauties of the valley.

HOBBS

Generous and Honest Methods Universally Admired.

FRESNO HAS BEEN QUICK TO APPRECIATE

THE HONEST EFFORTS OF AN HONEST PHYSICIAN.

Merit Alone, Backed Up By Indisputable Proof.

The Fair and Open Test of His Great Medical Discovery Heartily Approved.

A few days ago the papers of Fresno gave public notice that Dr. Hobbs, the well-known specialist in diseases of the kidneys, had made a discovery which, if his claims could be substantiated, would revolutionize the treatment of all kidney diseases. In order that the public might be given the benefit of this discovery without cost, they were not only asked, but urged to call at Geo. H. Monroe's, of this city, and get a trial package of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills.

In this way it would enable every one to form his own judgment as to the value of this medicine. Does any sane man or woman believe for one moment that any physician would dare to so openly challenge public opinion were he not absolutely certain of his ground? Reflect a moment and consider this point carefully.

The avidity with which people from all grades of society, from the elite to the humblest, availed themselves of Dr. Hobbs offer, affords some startling figures of the great numbers afflicted with kidney diseases in this section.

THINK OF IT! HUNDREDS OF SAMPLE PACKAGES

of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills were given out at Geo. H. Monroe's Pharmacy to applicants in one day, every one of whom was willing to give Dr. Hobbs Pills a fair test.

The free test called for no restrictions. Physicians were not barred—in fact, they were welcome—and, as still further proof of this, while the free distribution of samples ended at Geo. H. Monroe's Pharmacy a few days since, the Hobbs Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., upon application, will even now be glad to furnish free to all physicians who have not applied a sufficient quantity of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills to make such tests as in their judgement may seem necessary—in fact, the fullest and most searching investigation is most cordially extended to physicians, as well as to the public.

What Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills Are Designed and Guaranteed to Do.

They soothe, heal and cure any inflammation of the kidneys and bladder.
They cure backache.
They cause the kidneys to filter out of the blood all poisons and impurities, whether made in the system or taken in from the outside.
They render sluggish kidneys active.
They cause the kidneys to cast out the poison of rheumatism (uric acid), the disease germs of malaria and the grippe.
They cause the kidneys to keep the blood pure and clean and thus prevent neuralgia, headache, dizziness, nervous dyspepsia, skin diseases, eruptions, scales, tetters and rashes.
They cause the kidneys to work steadily and regularly.
They dissolve and cast out brickdust and phosphate deposits and dissolve gravel and calculi in both the kidneys and bladder.
They cure Bright's disease.
They cause the kidneys to rapidly rid the system of the poisons of alcohol and tobacco.
They yield a clear mind, sweet sleep, steady nerves active bodies, brimful of the zest and happiness of living, bright eyes and rosy cheeks, because they keep the blood free from poisons and impurities that would otherwise clog and irritate it.
Healthy kidneys make pure blood.
Pure blood makes perfect health.
Perfect health makes life worth living.
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills do this, and do it all the time.

FOR SALE BY
GEO. H. MONROE, DRUGGIST,
1926-1928 Mariposa Street,
Fresno, Cal.

If "any old thing" will do, no use paying the price of

Trophy

Baking Powder or of

Tillmann's

Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

129 Tillmann & Bendel, Mfrs.

SAYS IT IS FALSE.

Judge E. H. Tucker Hotly Denies Certain Reports.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In your issue of the 27th inst. I find this:

"The case of the people against Constable Zimmerman and Deputy Delashmutt, who are charged with unlawful entry and detainer, was tried before a jury in the justice's court at Selma yesterday. Justice Albrecht of Fowler presided in place of Judge E. H. Tucker.

"The proceedings were highly interesting. After the testimony had all been introduced Judge Albrecht instructed the jury to acquit. This raised a protest from Judge Tucker, who was in court, and the jury refused to obey the order of Justice Albrecht. * * *

"Judge Tucker made quite a speech before the court and jury, remonstrating against the action of Justice Albrecht in giving what appeared to him to be a radical instruction. The previous proceedings in the case had been before him."

I did not make any protest against Justice Albrecht's instructions to the jury, nor did I make any speech before the court and jury. Anyone asserting the contrary lies and is a would-be assassin of private and official character.

E. H. TUCKER,
Justice of the Peace.

Selma, May 28, 1897.

THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL

EXERCISES HELD IN WASHINGTON COLONY YESTERDAY.

Diplomas Awarded to Fourteen Pupils Who Will Enter the High School.

The closing exercises of the Washington colony school were held yesterday at Easton. In the forenoon a general program in which pupils of all the grades participated was rendered in the park opposite the schoolhouse. The colonists were present in large numbers, and at 12 o'clock they had a pleasant basket picnic in the park.

In a patriotic exercise Ray Johnson made a typical Uncle Sam, and little Miss Anderson a beautiful Goddess of Liberty, while the states and territories were represented by boys and girls in appropriate uniforms, each one in turn reciting a verse descriptive of the state. Miss Kate Storie as California was attended by four young ladies representing the products, fruits, flowers, grains and minerals. A part of the exercise was a flag drill by the young pupils and a march by all the participants. Songs, dialogues and recitations were also on the program.

In the afternoon the graduation exercises were held. As in this city the ninth grade is taught in the high school, which is also located at Easton, and the graduates from the grammar school are therefore those who have completed the eighth grade.

The program opened with a class song, entitled "On Life's Seashore," which was followed by prayer by Rev. W. Gordon. The other numbers were: Welcome and class poem, Miss Hattie Madsen; recitation, Ernest Kennedy; instrumental selection, Merrill Chamberlain; class history, Miss Emma Schmidt; sketch of Longfellow, William Taylor; quotations from Evangeline, Misses Annie Swanhorne and Mattie Peterson; vocal solo, William Ireland; recitation, Lars Larsen; class prophecy, Miss Kate Storie.

The diplomas were presented by A. G. Witthouse, a member of the board of school trustees, to the following: Harold Dewelle, Lars Larsen, Ernest Kennedy, William Taylor, Forest Moore, Andrew Miller, Merrill Chamberlain, Arthur Lindrose, Annie Swanhorne, Mattie Peterson, Emma Schmidt, Hattie Madsen, Kate Storie and William Ireland.

Miss Gertrude Rowell, the principal of the school, made a pleasant address to the class, and was deeply affected by a response in behalf of the graduates. The school is one of the largest and one of the best in the county, and the interest manifested by its patrons in its welfare might well be emulated by parents in every district.

PERSONALS.

H. H. Harlan is here from Tulare.

A. M. Nolan is down from Pine Ridge.

L. L. Gray is in San Francisco on business.

D. S. Coverdale of Delano spent yesterday in Fresno.

A. U. Rhodes, a Stockton real estate dealer, is in town.

Herman Eggers returned to San Francisco this morning.

J. E. Oately was over from Sanger on business yesterday.

O. M. Judy of Reedley had business in Fresno yesterday.

Sheriff Scott is expected back from Byron Springs today.

Mrs. J. Levy, son and Mrs. Korn have gone to San Francisco.

Colonel Forsyth went to San Francisco yesterday morning on business.

E. F. Fortune and Miss C. M. Fortune of Sanger are visiting Fresno.

M. S. Arndt, a prominent Stockton merchant, was in Fresno yesterday.

Mrs. W. R. Hatfield of Oakland is in Fresno visiting Mrs. George L. Hoxie on Blackstone avenue.

Justice St. John went to San Francisco early yesterday morning to take part in a shoot there.

Mrs E. Gottschalk and son leave tonight for San Francisco, where they will visit for about four months.

Fred Berry, formerly under sheriff, returned to Fresno last evening after an absence of several months. He is looking well and happy, and his many friends will be glad to welcome him home.

TODAY'S SERVICES.

CHRISTIAN—In DeWitt Hall, I street, W. H. Martin pastor. Residence 1227 O street. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 4 p.m. Intermediate at 5 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6.15 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m., Wednesday. Subject of this evening's discourse: "Why is Man Responsible for His Belief?" Rev. R. L. McHatton, state evangelist, will preach this morning.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL—Corner Fresno and N streets, Rev. William Lucas, rector. Holy communion on the first Sunday of the month after 11 o'clock service; on all other Sundays at 7.30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Merced and K streets, F. D. Seward, pastor, residence 1301 White avenue. Sabbath school 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7.45 o'clock p.m. Junior Society at 1.00 p.m. Intermediates at 5 p. m. Christian Endeavor Society at 6.40 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.45 p.m. Ladies' Bible study Thursday at 2.30 p.m. Seats free, all welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST—All services will be held in the Old High School building, corner O and Merced streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. by Rev. J. M. French. B.Y.P.U. 6.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45. Special music for children's day concert at First Baptist Sunday school at 11 a.m. The choir will render the following special music at the evening service: Anthem, "Honoring the True and Brave," by Lorenz; solo and chorus, "Waiting," by Ashford; chorus, "Let Mount Zion Rejoice," by Herbert. Evening services memorial, "Blue and Grey." All invited.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Corner Inyo and K streets, H. E. Banham pastor; residence 1720 Inyo street. Preaching 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH—Rev. J. K. Carpenter pastor. Residence 1614 M street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 in Kutner hall, J street between Fresno and Mariposa. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Epworth League at 6.45 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH—P. A. Hultgren, pastor. Preaching in Kindergarten building on I street between Tuolumne and Stanislaus, Sunday, May 28th, 11 o'clock a.m. and 8 p.m., by Rev. Anderson from Washington. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All Scandinavians cordially invited.

BELMONT AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Pastor, Rev. C. A. Munn. Residence 107 Effie street. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a.m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30. Welcome.

DANISH LUTHERAN—J. Johansen, pastor. Residence 621 Nelson avenue. Services in the church on Elm avenue every Sunday except the first in each month at 10.30 a.m. On the second and fourth Sundays of the month services in the German Lutheran church, corner of Ventura and L streets at 4 p.m., and on the third Sunday in each month at Oleander at 3 p. m. All kindly invited.

VOLUNTEERS ARMORY—Meetings today at the Armory at 911 J street at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. General invitation to the public.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST—Scientist services—Service every Sunday at Spinney hall on I street. Sunday school immediately after service. Everybody invited.

GERMAN LUTHERAN—Corner L and Ventura streets, B. Hoernicke, pastor. Residence 650 J street. Sunday school at 9.15 a.m. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. Evening services every first and third Sunday in the month at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets, Rev. D. H. Gillan pastor. Residence 1227 Merced street. Class meeting at 12.15 p.m. Junior Endeavors at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.15 p. m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

WEST PARK—There will be preaching today at the school house at 11 o'clock a.m. by Rev. J.C. Pendergrast. Epworth League at 3 p.m. All cordially invited.

ZION A. M. E.—Corner of G and Tuolumne streets. Sermon 11 a.m. by Rev. J. Wilson Nuby; 7 p.m., sermon to Odd Fellows by Rev. John G. Glasgow and Rev. Nuby.

ETHIOPIAN BAPTIST—Rev. G. W. Gray pastor. Residence 1805 E street. Resurrection meeting at 6 a.m. Sunday school at 9.40. Preaching at 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Young People's meeting at 6.30 p.m.

Rev. Carroll Ghent will preach at Clovis today at 11 a.m.

Mr. Stalate Left.

"Oh, Mr. Stulate," she said, without taking her eyes off the clock, "I want to ask you something about your tastes in the way of cookery."

"I'm charmed to have you take such an interest," was the unnecessarily earnest reply.

"Do you like bacon and eggs for breakfast?"

"Why—er—sometimes."

"I hope you will speak frankly, because if you don't like them we can tell the servant as soon as she comes down stairs to prepare something else."—Washington Star.

"Often," said the Cumminsville sage, "a man gets credit for having sense enough to say nothing, when the truth is that he hasn't sense enough to say anything."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Great Remnant Sale

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE,

At Actual Wholesale Cost.

Many Rich bargains such that no housekeeper wants to miss.

Fancy Bisque Ware.

Novelties .... Each 18 cts
Candlesticks .... Each 18 cts
Flower Vases .... Each 25 cts
Statuary .... Each 62 cts
Flower Vases .... Each 65 cts

Bohemian Glass.

Cruet or Oil Bottles .... Each 18 cts
Violet or Rose Holders .... Each 18 cts
Rose Bowls, satin .... Each 27 cts
Liquor Sets .... Set 65 cts

Cutlery, Etc.

Tea Spoons, tin, set of 6 .... 5 cts
Tea Spoons, tin, set of 6 .... 15 cts
Table Spoons, set of 6 .... 25 cts
Carving Set .... 25 cts
Knives and Forks, Coco Handle, set of 12 pieces .... 50 cts
Knives and Forks, Bone Handle, set of 12 pieces $1.00

Tea Sets, 44 Pieces.

BEST QUALITY SEMI-PORCELAIN, HANDSOMELY DECORATED, WITH GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

Harvest, Plain Spray .... Set $2.75
Eola Wild Flower .... Set $3.25
Gold Enamel, Gold Trimmings .... Set $3.50
Wind Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $3.50
Gold Illuminated, Gold Trimmings .... Set $3.75
Bijou, Bell Flower .... Set $4.25
Gold Medallion .... Set $4.25
The China, Apple Blossom .... Set $5.25

Dinner Set, 60 Pieces.

BEST QUALITY SEMI-PORCELAIN, HANDSOMELY DECORATED, WITH GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

Harvest, Plain Spray .... Set $4.75
Eola, Wild Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $5.50
Gold Enamel, Gold Trimmings .... Set $5.75
Wind Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $5.75
Gold Illuminated, Gold Trimmings .... Set $6.25
Bijou, Bell Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $7.15
Gold Medallion, Gold Trimmings .... Set $7.15
The China, Apple Blossom, Gold Trimmings .... Set $7.50

Dinner Set, 100 Pieces.

BEST QUALITY SEMI-PORCELAIN, HANDSOMELY DECORATED, WITH GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

Harvest, Plain Spray .... Set $7.25
Gold Enamel, Gold Trimmings .... Set $8.50
Wind Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $8.50
Eola, Wild Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $8.50
Gold Illuminated, Gold Trimmings .... Set $9.25
Bijou, Bell Flower, Gold Trimmings .... Set $9.50
Gold Medallion, Gold Trimmings .... Set $9.50
The China, Apple Blossom, Gold Trimmings .... Set $9.00

Large Stock of Soup Tureens.

White English China Soup Tureen .... Each 75 cts
White Semi Porcelain Soup Tureen .... Each 85 cts
Harvest, Plain Spray, Soup Tureen .... Each 95 cts
Eola, Wild Flower, Soup Tureen .... Each $1.35
Gold Medallion Soup Tureen .... Each $1.50
Bijou, Bell Flower, Soup Tureen .... Each $1.50
The China, Apple Blossom, Soup Tureen .... Each $1.90

Great American Importing Tea Co.

1149 J STREET .... Fresno

MONEY SAVING STORE.

Every article bears the name of the maker, which is proof of the superior quality of our wares.

REDLICKS'—FRESNO'S NEW FAMOUS STORE.

The Evidence of a Growing Business Tells Us We Are on the Right Road.

Appreciation and confidence are the basis of constant and ever-increasing patronage. Dependable merchandise insures appreciation and confidence. The goods Redlicks sell and advertise are merchandise of standard quality. Redlicks' low prices can only be found at Redlicks'.

300 pieces White Goods, suitable for graduating exercises, just received, on sale at the following special prices:

At 15c yard—An elegant line of White Satin Stripe Nainsook, regular 25c quality, at Redlicks' for .... **15c** Yard.

At 12½c yard—A fine line Lace Striped Nainsook, large variety of patterns in different stripes worth 20c yard, at Redlick's for .... **12½c** Yard.

At 10c yard—Lace Striped Nainsooks, sold elsewhere at 15c, at Redlicks' for .... **10c** Yard.

At 7½c yard—A fine line of White Dimities, good pattern to select from, worth 12½c, at Redlicks' for .... **7½c** Yard.

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST COLLARS.

16 doz Ladies' 4-ply Linen Collars, in the newest shapes, worth 20c, on sale at Redlicks' for .... **10c** Each.

14 doz Ladies Fine Linen Cuffs, sold elsewhere at 35c pair, on sale at Redlicks' for .... **19c** Pair.

SHIRT WAISTS.

At 44c—Fine Percale Shirt Waists, detachable collars, new pattern regular value 75c, our price **44c**

At 73c—Elegant patterns in Dimity Shirt Waist, separate collars, regular dollar grade, at Redlicks' **73c**

LADIES' BELTS.

28 doz Leather Belts, Silver Buckle, Patent Leather trimmings, worth 25c, on sale at Redlicks' for **14c**

45 doz Ladies' Belts, in red, oxblood, brown, chocolate, tan, green and black, special price **24c**

LADIES' CORSETS.

Summer Ventilating Corsets, cool and airy, good value at 75c, our price **35c**

Summer Corsets, extra long waist, covered with fancy figured Sateen, regular value $1, at Redlicks' **50c**

Ladies' Standard Dollar Corsets, heavy black Sateen, closely boned, extra long waisted, embroidery trimmed, a very comfortable corset to wear, our special price **75c**

CHILDREN'S WHITE HATS.

An elegant line of Children's White Hats, trimmed with lace and embroidery, worth 50 and 75c, on sale at.. **23** and **48c**

Sun Bonnets, in large shape, worth 35c, our price **23c**

Poke Bonnets in large variety of patterns, worth 35c, for **23c**

Shirt Waist Sets, special price **15c**

SPECIAL IN TABLE LINEN.

8 pieces 54-in. Bleached Damask Table Linen, worth 25c yard, on sale this week **15c**

4 pieces extra fine quality Bleached Damask Table Linen, full width, worth 50c yard, this week only at **24c**

Special -:- Sale

—OF—

VALENCIENNES LACE

THIS WEEK.

Over 12,000 yards of fine Valenciennes Lace, bought at a big sacrifice, go on sale this week at about half the usual price:

20c Lace this week for .... 12c yard
15c Lace this week for .... 9c yard
10c Lace this week for .... 6c yard
8c Lace this week for .... 4c yard
5c Lace this week for .... 2c yard

☞ Careful and economical housewives will make the most of this occasion.

Shoe Department

Here are prices and values that will appeal to all economical buyers:

LADIES' GLOVE KID POINTERS, hand-turned soles, very soft and comfortable for housewear, made on broad lasts, regular price $1, here at **75c**

LADIES' SERGE CONGRESS GAITERS, good firm elastic, patent leather tips, easy and comfortable for summer wear, usual $1 grade, at Redlicks' for **75c**

Ladies' Oxford Ties in oxblood, and coin razor toes, special price **98c**

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, sizes 3 to 6, regular price $1, here at **73c**

Moquette Slippers, with leather sides, all sizes, in both Ladies' and Men's, the Redlick price **45c**

Ladies' Cloth Top Shoes, Dongola kid, pointed or square toes, all sizes, special at.... **$1 40**

Ladies' Oxford Ties, hand-turned soles, cloth or kid tops, all shapes, sold all over town at $2, our price **$1 50**

Misses' and Children's Linen Shoes, cool and airy for summer wear, in button or lace:

Sizes 11 to 2, were $1.50, now.. **98c**

Sizes 8½ to 11, were $1.25, now. **83c**

Sizes 5 to 7½, were $1, now.... **73c**

Infants' Russet Shoes, sizes 1 to 5, special price **50c**

Infants' Dongola Kid, patent leather tips, turned soles, our price **45c**

FURNISHING -:- GOODS

Men's White Unlaundried Shirts, linen bosom, collar bands and cuffs, our price 25c
Men's White Laundried Shirts here at 50c
Men's Hercules Suspenders, will outwear any two pairs of ordinary make, regular price 50c, our price 25c
Men's White Silk Shirts, made with two pockets in front, yoked back, 36 inches long, regular price $4, our price $2.50

SPECIAL IN MEN'S STRAW HATS.

20 dozen Men's Straw Hats on sale this week, comprising broken lines of our 75c and $1 Mackinaw and Canton Braids, special price to close 48c

Buying goods at Redlicks' is just like coining money. You save with absolute certainty upon every purchase. Qualities and styles are always the best and prices the lowest.

REDLICK BROS.

FRESNO'S BIG, BUSY, BUSTLING BARGAIN ESTABLISHMENT,

1727, 1729 and 1731 Mariposa, Between H and I Streets,

ONE BLOCK FROM THE S. P. R. R. DEPOT.

$1000

for those who find it.

What is the missing word in the following sentence:

Schilling's Best tea is not only pure but it is------------because it is fresh-roasted.

Get a package of *Schilling's Best* tea at your grocers; take out the *Yellow Ticket;* send it with your guess to *Schilling's Best Tea, San Francisco,* by August 31st.

One guess allowed for every yellow ticket. If your guess reaches us before July 1st, you are entitled to two guesses for each ticket.

If only one person finds the word he gets $1000. If several find it, the $1000 will be divided equally among them.

Every one sending a yellow ticket will get a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive a charming 1898 calendar, no advertisement on it.

In addition to the $1000 offered we will pay $100 each to the two persons who send in the largest number of *Schilling's Best* yellow tickets before June 15th.

Cut this out. You won't see it again for two weeks.

A Schilling & Company

San Francisco